Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XI. PHILADELPHIA, MAY 19, 1832. Whole No. 564.

TEMPLE BAR, LONDON.

DESCRIPTION.

The above engraving displays an elevation of the western front of *Temple Bar*, a civic barrier or gateway, which separates Fleet Street from the Strand, and is placed on the boundary line between the city of London and the suburbs of Westminster. There were formerly other gateways, or bars, placed in the old city walls; but all, excepting the present, have been taken away, for the purposes of building accommodations and public comforts. Temple Bar must be regarded rather a nuisance than either an object of utility or beauty; and would long since have given way to modern improvements, but for the sense of jealousy and dignity which the London citizens entertain respecting their own prerogatives and rights. The King cannot legally enter the city without permission of the Lord Mayor; and whenever his Majesty has thought proper to visit that part of London, which is of rare occurrence, it has been customary to close the doors of this barrier, and undergo the ceremony of knocking, asking for, and obtaining permission. The last pompous event of this kind was when the continental Emperors and Generals dined with the Lord Mayor and citizens in the year 1814.

The present building fairly characterises the style and taste of its architect, Sir Christopher Wren, and the age in which it was raised. According to an inscription, formerly on the eastern side, it was "erected"—*i. e.* commenced, in 1670, continued in the following year, and finished in 1672: thus occupying part of three years in construction. Nearly the whole is built of Portland stone, rusticated on both faces, having one large flattened arch in the centre, and two small semi-circular arches, for postern passages, at the sides. There is an apartment over the gateway, with windows to each face; and the whole is crowned with a sweeping, instead of an angular pediment. Two niches with statues also adorn each facade. The figures, shewn in the print, are intended for Charles the First and Second, absurdly habited in Roman costume; whilst others, representing Elizabeth and James I., are placed in the opposite front.

Temple Bar was formerly used to sustain the decapitated heads of persons executed for high treason; but such exhibitions are fortunately unknown to the present race of Englishmen.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

"He smells me and is out of town like a shaver."

All things decay—
The fairest in the cheerful spring,
Who gaily greenly blossoming,
Must fade and die away;
And though, through the long summer hours,
It summer and sunshine nurse the flowers,
It withers in a day

All things must fade—
The vine, though now it lifts its head,
Above the flowers that deck the mead,
Must some in fall
Low in the dust, among the rest,
To perish on the earth's cold breast,
For this Nature wills.

All things must die—
The golden harvest in the field,
Must to the reaper's sickle yield,
Its hasty fly;
The same to earth, a blessing given,—
A rare, chosen boon, though sent from Heaven,
Love must it lie.

All things must wither—
The tree that putteth forth its leaves,
To wanton in the rustling breeze,
Soon thither,
Why dost thou bloom? Why art thou here?
But soon to fade and die and sear,
Thou earnest hither.

All things must pass
From earth, the bodily palace and the tower,
The dark, grey forest and the bower,
And the green grass—
All that we love, all that we cherish,
All, all are soon to fade and perish,
In one dull mass.

None shall recall—
Not of the treasures above and eye,
Or memories that these too must die?
What is thy gain?
Death nips the bud in its opening bloom,
And beauty is wedded to the tomb,
In dust again.

All things must fail—
The poet, the great, the beggar and the lord,
All, all must bow before the sword,
All, all must quail!
Ah! is there one terrestrial boon,
Which perishes not with us soon?
Strive we and toilless the gain.

PHICKUKUTNASSH ESHROL I.

For the Saturday Evening Post

The voice of her I love.

How sweet, at close of silent eve,
The harp's expressive sound,
How sweet the voice that ne'er deceives,
And dwells by virtue crown'd,
How sweet to sit beneath a tree,
In sympathetic grove,
But oh! more soft, more sweet to me—
The voice of her I love.

Where'er she joins the village train,
To hail the new-born day,
Melodious notes compose each strain,
Which zephyrs waft away.
The flowers of fate I calmly brave—
In humble sphere I move,
Content and bless'd where'er I hear
The voice of her I love.

C. B. B.

Written for the Casket.

LINES TO A SKELETON.

Enter the hall where beauty smiles,
Where laughing love the hour beguiles,
There lonely, dismal skeleton,
Tell them they they must be like them,
A remnant of mortality

Go to the seat of mighty wealth,
Of ample friends and rosy health,
There lonely, dismal skeleton;
Point him to him that riches fly
Like mortals to another sky.

Go where the cuddy foaming bowl
O'er all the senses steals control,
There lonely, dismal skeleton,
Speak to the foolish merchant,
That death will all his comforts pall.

Go where the host of mourners spread
Their solemn requiem o'er the dead,
There lonely, dismal skeleton;
Tell them that all their rent woe
Must in the sepulchre lie low.

But go where genius only dwells,
In prison shelter or lowly cells,
There lonely, dismal skeleton;
Enchain that all high mental bloom
Must yield to the unfeeling tomb.

Speak in dread numbers to mankind,
Those doubly wise and doubly blind,
There lonely, dismal skeleton;
Tell them that where life's charms have past,
Tho they must seek the grave at last,
And there in dismal dark ness sleep
Find one long, eternal sleep.

Rye, Warren Co. N. J. PHILOCLEAN

SINCERITY.

I'll never consent, while I breathe, to treat a scoundrel with deference, at the expense of an honest man; to disappoint a friend—to spare the feelings of a fool, because he *is* a fool, and a stranger—no, not even a stranger—an intruder.

None. you are in earnest—*now*, I believe you.

That I am. I see friendship, love, common sense, and common honesty, sacrificed every hour, to what is called politeness. I see women, every day—*out of respect, as they say, to their husbands*—tricked out with better dress, with better looks—and with better humor, to receive strangers, than to receive a husband—the rogues—persuading the good, easy fool, when they give other men a cleaner table cloth, and a better dinner, that they do it out of love and respect for *him!*

Abominable!—they treat the lord of their affections, the partner of their bed, the father of their children, worse than any other man—they *do* indeed—there's no denying it.

'Tis all a wicked, profligate, cold-hearted lie, and *they know it.* They call it hospitality.—Worse and worse. Hospitality is simple and sincere. No—they want to please a stranger—to deceive him, even for an hour: to appear better off in the world, richer, and more comfortable, than they really are. They are secretly tired of home—of that plain, quiet, comfortable, beautiful decency, which makes home so dear to a man. Such women are sure to be sluts and hypocrites, just in proportion to the difference they make between their household and the world—the stranger and their husband. And they go slip-shod, about the house—their caps o' one side—hair flying loose—and themselves fitter for a horse-pond, than a marriage bed, or a dinner table.—till, in mercy to their husbands, some stranger knocks at the door.

Oh, but if you ask a man to dinner with you, you must give him something better than pork and beans.

Not if I eat pork and beans myself.

But he'll be offended.

Let him. He's a fool, if he expects to be treated at my own house, by my own wife, better than I myself am. Sir, I can tell, by looking at the plate of a man, exactly how he is esteemed by the woman at the head of the table.

Of course. The higher she esteems him, and the more she loves him, the better he will be helped.

Exactly the reverse. The husband will be worse off, and if there be any particular, dear friend—who comes often—somebody to whom the family are under great obligation, you may know him by the drumsticks in his plate—the muddy cider—and the small claws of the lobster.

But, after all, if we can't be free and easy with our friends, with whom can we be so?

Free and easy!—Codfish and potatoes! Is that what you call being free and easy—Make your friends eat puddings and goose, out of the same plate. But so it ever is—we always treat them worst, who treat us best—a man will borrow money of his best friend, to pay the rascal that put him in jail—and then let his friend whistle for the money, or come to a downright quarrel with him, if he should refuse to lend you any more, for the same purpose.

RELIGIOUS BELIEF OF THE JEWS.

The following statement of the Jewish creed is found upon the celebrated confession of faith drawn up by Maimonides at the close of the eleventh century:

1. I believe, with a true and perfect faith, that God is the Creator, (whose name be blessed!) governor, and maker of all creatures; and that he hath wrought all things, worketh, and shall work for ever.

2. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Creator (whose name be blessed!) is one; and that such an unity as in him can be found in none other, and that he alone hath been our God, is, and forever shall be.

3. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Creator (whose name be blessed!) is not corporeal, not to comprehended with any bodily properties; and that there is no bodily essence that can be likened unto him.

4. I believe, with a perfect faith, the Creator (whose name be blessed!) to be the first and the last, that nothing was before him, and that he shall abide the last forever.

5. I believe, with perfect faith, that the Creator (whose name be blessed!) is to be worshipped, and none else.

6. I believe, with perfect faith, that all the words of the Prophets are true.

7. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the prophecies of Moses, our master, (may he rest in peace!) were true; that he was the father and chief of all wise men that lived before him, or ever shall live after him.

8. I believe, with a perfect faith, that all the law, which at this day is found in our hands, was delivered by God himself to our master Moses, (God's peace be with him!)

9. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the same law is never to be changed, or any other to be given to us of God (whose name be blessed!)

10. I believe, with a perfect faith, that God (whose name be blessed!) understandeth all the works and the thoughts of men, as it is written in the prophets; he fashioneth their hearts alike, he understandeth all their works.

11. I believe, with a perfect faith, that God will recompense good to them who keep his commandments and will punish those who transgress them.

12. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Messiah is yet to come, and, although he retard his coming, yet will I wait for him till he come.

13. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the dead shall be restored to life, when it shall seem fit unto God, the Creator (whose name be blessed, and memory celebrated, world without end! Amen.)

THE LOST DARLING.

BY MRS. HOOPER.

She was my Idol. Night and day to scan
The fine expression of her form, and mark
The unfolding mind like vernal sun-bud start
To sudden beauty, was my chief delight.
To find her fairy footsteps following me,
Her hand upon my garments, or her lip
Close sealed to mine, and in the watch of night
The quiet breath of innocence to feel
Soft on my cheek, was such a full content
Of happiness as none but mothers know.
Her voice was like some tiny harp that yields
To the light-fingered breeze and as it held
Brief converse with her doll, or kindly soothed
Her mourning kitten, or with patient care
Conned o'er the alphabet; but most of all
Its tender cadence in her evening prayer,
Thrill'd on the ear like some ethereal tone,
Heard in sweet dreams. But now alone I sit,
Musing of her, and dew with mournful tears
The little robes that once with woman's pride
I wrought, as if there was a need to deck
A being formed so beautiful. I start,
Half fancying from her empty crib there comes
A restless sound, and breathe the accustomed words,
"Hush, hush, Louisa, dearest"—then I weep,
As though it were a sin to speak to one
Whose home is with the angels.

—*Gone to God!*

And yet I wish I had not seen the pang
That wrung her features, nor the ghastly white
Settling around her lips. I would that Heaven
Had taken its own, like some transplanted flower,
In all its bloom and freshness.—

—*Gone to God!*

Be still, my heart! What could a mother's prayer
In all the wildest extacy of hope,
Ask for its darling like the bliss of Heaven?

THE NEW SKETCH BOOK.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

This work will be published in a few days, by Carey & Lea, and from what we have seen of it, we have no doubt that it will be equal if not superior to any of the author's former productions. The chapters which we have read, are written in that same easy, elegant, and classic style, for which the author is so distinguished. We predict for the work, a large portion of popularity, as we are satisfied that its attractions are of an exceedingly interesting character. We present our readers with an extract—it is the description of the

Interior of the Alhambra.

The Alhambra has been so often and so minutely described by travellers, that a mere sketch will probably be sufficient for the reader to refresh his recollection; I will give, therefore, a brief account of our visit to it the morning after our arrival in Granada.

Leaving our posada of La Espada, we traversed the renowned square of the Vivarrambla, once the scene of Moorish jousts and tournaments, now a crowded market place. From thence we proceeded along the Zacatin, the main street of what was the great Bazaar, in the time of the Moors, where the small shops and narrow alleys still retain their Oriental character. Crossing an open place in front of the palace of the captain-general, we ascended a confined and winding street, the name of which reminded us of the chivalric days of Granada. It is called the *Calle*, or street of the Gomeres: from a Moorish family, famous in chronicle and song. This street led up to a massive gateway of Grecian architecture, built by Charles V., forming the entrance to the domains of the Alhambra.

At the gate were two or three ragged and superannuated soldiers dozing on a stone bench, the successors of the Zegris and the Abencerrages; while a tall, meagre varlet, whose rusty brown cloak was, evidently, intended to conceal the ragged state of his nether garments, was lounging in the sunshine, and gossiping with an ancient sentinel, on duty. He joined us as we entered the gate, and offered his services to show us the fortress.

I have a traveller's dislike to officious cicerони, and did not altogether like the garb of the applicant.

"You are well acquainted with the place, I presume?"

"Ninguno mas—pues, señor, soy hijo de la Alhambra."

(Nobody better—in fact, sir, I am a son of the Alhambra.)

The common Spaniards have certainly a most poetical way of expressing themselves. "A son of the Alhambra;" the appellation caught me at once; the very tattered garb of my new acquaintance assumed a dignity in my eyes. It was emblematic of the features of the place, and became the progeny of a ruin.

I put some farther questions to him, and found his title was legitimate. His family had lived in the fortress from generation to generation, ever since the time of the conquest. His name was Mateo Ximenes. "Then, perhaps," said I, "you may be a descendant from the great Cardinal Ximenes."

"Dios sabe! God knows, señor. It may be so. We are the oldest family in the Alhambra. *Viejos Cristianos*, old Christians, without any taint of Moor or Jew. I know we belong to some great family or other, but I forget who. My father knows all about it. He has the coat of arms hanging up in his cottage, up in the fortress."—There is never a Spaniard, however poor, but has some claim to high pedigree. The first title of this ragged worthy, however had completely captivated me, so I gladly accepted the services of the "son of the Alhambra."

We now found ourselves in a deep narrow ravine, filled with beautiful groves, with a steep avenue, and various foot-paths winding through it, bordered with stone seats, and ornamented with fountains. To our left, we beheld the towers of the Alhambra beetling above us; to our right, on the opposite side of the ravine, we were equally dominated by rival towers on a rocky eminence. These we were told, were the Torres Vermejas, or Vermilion towers, so called from their ruddy hue. No one knows their origin.—They are of a date much anterior to the Alhambra. Some suppose them to have been built by the Romans; others, by some wandering colony of Phœnicians. Ascending the steep and shady avenue, we arrived at the foot of a huge square Moorish tower, forming a kind of barbican, through which passed the main entrance to the fortress. Within the barbican was another group of veteran invalids, one mounting guard at the portal, while the rest, wrapped in their tattered cloaks, slept on the stone benches. This portal is called the Gate of Justice, from the tribunal held within its porch during the Moslem domination, for the immediate trial of petty causes; a custom common to the Oriental nations, and occasionally alluded to in the sacred Scriptures.

The great vestibule, or porch of the gate, is formed by an immense Arabian arch, of the horse shoe form, which springs to half the height of the tower. On the key-stone of this arch is engraven a gigantic hand. Within the vestibule, on the key-stone of the portal, is engraven, in like manner, a gigantic key. Those who pretend to some knowledge of Mahometan symbols, affirm, that the hand is the emblem of doctrine, and the key, of faith; the latter, they add, was emblazoned on the standard of the Moslems when they subdued Andalusia, in opposition to the Christian emblem of the cross. A different explanation, however, was given by the legitimate "son of the Alhambra," and one more in unison with the notions of the common people, who attach something of mystery and magic to every thing Moorish, and have all kind of superstitions connected with this old Moslem fortress.

According to Mateo, it was a tradition handed down from the oldest inhabitants, and which he had from his father and grandfather, that the hand and key were magical devices on which the fate of the Alhambra depended. The Moorish king who built it was a great magician, and, as some believed, had sold himself to the devil, and had laid the whole fortress under a magic spell. By this means it had remained standing for several hundred years, in defiance of storms and earthquakes, while almost all the other buildings of the Moors had fallen to ruin and disappeared. This spell, the tradition went on to say, would last until the hand on the outer arch should reach down and grasp the key, when the whole pile would tumble to pieces, and all the treasures buried beneath it by the Moors would be revealed.

Notwithstanding this ominous prediction, we ventured to pass through the spell-bound gateway, feeling some little assurance against magic art in the protection of the Virgin, a statue of whom we observed above the portal.

After passing through the Barbican, we ascended a narrow lane, winding between walls, and came on an open esplanade within the fortress, called the Plaza de los Algibes, or Place of the Cisterns, from great reservoirs which undermine it, cut in the living rock by the Moors, for the supply of the fortress. Here, also, is a well of immense depth, furnishing the purest and coldest of water—another monument of the delicate taste of the Moors, who were indefatigable in their exertions to obtain that element in its crystal purity.

In front of this esplanade is the splendid pile, commenced by Charles V., intended, it is said, to eclipse the residence of the Moslem kings. With all its grandeur and architectural merit, it appeared to us like an arrogant intrusion, and passing by it we entered a simple unostentatious portal, opening into the interior of the Moorish palace.

The transition was almost magical; it seemed as if we were at once transported into other times and another realm, and were treading the scenes of Arabian story. We found ourselves in a great court paved with white marble and decorated at each end with light Moorish peristyles. It is called the court of the Alberca. In the centre was an immense basin, or fish-pool, a hundred and thirty feet in length, by thirty in breadth, stocked with gold-fish, and bordered by hedges of roses. At the upper end of this court, rose the great tower of Comares.

From the lower end, we passed through a Moorish arch-way into the renowned Court of Lions. There is no part of the edifice that gives us a more complete idea of its original beauty and magnificence than this; for none has suffered so little from the ravages of time. In the centre stands the fountain famous in song and story. The alabaster basins still shed their diamond drops, and the twelve lions which support them, cast forth their crystal streams as in the days of Boabdil. The court is laid out in flower beds, and surrounded by light Arabian arcades of open filigree work, supported by slender pillars of white marble. The architecture, like that of all the other parts of the palace, is characterised by elegance, rather than grandeur, bespeaking a delicate and graceful taste, and a disposition to indolent enjoyment. When we look upon the fairy tracery of the peristyles, and the apparently fragile fret-work of the walls, it is difficult to believe that so much has survived the wear and tear of centuries, the shocks of earthquakes, the violence of war, and the quiet, though no less baneful, pilferings of the tasteful traveller. It is almost sufficient to excuse the popular tradition, that the whole is protected by a magic charm.

On one side of the court, a portal richly adorned opens into a lofty hall paved with white marble and called the Hall of the two Sisters. A cupola or lantern admits a tempered light from above, and a free circulation of air. The lower part of the walls is incrusted with beautiful Moorish tiles, on some of which are emblazoned the escutcheons of the Moorish monarchs: the upper part is faced with the fine stucco work invented at Damascus, consisting of large plates cast in moulds and artfully joined, so as to have the appearance of having been laboriously sculptured by the hand into light relievos and fanciful arabesques, interminglied with texts of the Koran, and poetical inscriptions in Arabian and Celtic characters. These decorations of the walls and cupolas are richly gilded, and the interstices pannelled with lapis lazuli and other brilliant and enduring colours. On each side of the wall are recesses for ottomans and arches. Above an inner porch, is a balcony which communicated with the women's apartment. The latticed balconies still remain, from whence the dark-eyed beauties of the harem might gaze unseen upon the entertainments of the hall below.

It is impossible to contemplate this once favourite abode of Oriental manners, without feeling the early associations of Arabian romance, and almost expecting to see the white arm of some mysterious princess beckoning from the balcony, or some dark eye sparkling through the lattice. The abode of beauty is here, as if it had been inhabited but yesterday—but where are the Zoraydas and Linderaxas!

On the opposite side of the court of Lions, is the hall of the Abencerrages, so called from the gallant cavaliers of that illustrious line, who were here perfidiously massacred. There are some who doubt the whole truth of this story, but our humble attendant, Mateo, pointed out the very wicket of the portal through which they are said to have been introduced, one by one, and the white marble fountain in the centre of the hall, where they were beheaded. He showed us also certain broad ruddy stains in the pavement, traces of their blood, which, according to popular belief, can never be effaced. Finding we listened to him with easy faith, he added, that there was often heard at night, in the Court of the Lions, a low confused sound, resembling the murmurings of a multitude; with now and then a faint tinkling, like the distant clank of chains. These noises are probably produced by the bubbling currents and tinkling falls of water, conducted under the pavement through pipes and channels to supply the fountains; but according to the legend of the son of the Alhambra, they are made by the spirits of the murdered Abencerrages, who nightly haunt the scene of their suffering, and invoke the vengeance of Heaven on their destroyer.

From the Court of Lions, we retraced our steps through the court of the Alberca, or great fishpool, crossing which, we proceeded to the tower of Comares, so called from the name of the Arabian architect. It is of massive strength, and lofty height, domineering over the rest of the edifice, and overhanging the steep hill side, which descends abruptly to the banks of the Darro. A Moorish archway admitted us into a vast and lofty hall, which occupies the interior of the tower, and was the grand audience chamber of the Moslem monarchs, thence called the hall of Ambassadors. It still bears the traces of past magnificence. The walls are richly stuccoed and decorated with arabesques, the vaulted ceilings of cedar wood, almost lost in obscurity from its height, still gleam with rich gilding and the brilliant tints of the Arabian pencil. On three sides of the saloon, are deep windows cut through the immense thickness of the walls, the balconies of which, looking down upon the verdant valley of the Darro, the streets and convents of the Albayzin, and command a prospect of the distant Vega. I might go on to describe the other delightful apartments of this side of the palace; the Tocador or toilet of the Queen, an open belvedere on the summit of the tower, where the Moorish sultanas enjoyed the pure breezes from the mountain and the prospect of the surrounding paradise. The secluded little patio or garden of Lindaraxa, with its alabaster fountain, its thickets of roses and myrtles, of citrons and oranges. The cool halls and grottoes of the baths, where the glare and heat of day are tempered into a self-mysterious light and a pervading freshness. But I appear to dwell minutely on these scenes. My object is merely to give the reader a general introduction into an abode, where, if disposed, he may linger and loiter with me through the remainder of this work, gradually becoming familiar with all its beauties.

An abundant supply of water, brought from the mountains by old Moorish aqueducts, circulates throughout the palace, supplying its baths and fishpools, sparkling in jets within its halls, or murmuring in channels along the marble pavements. When it has paid its tribute to the royal pile, and visited its gardens and pastures, it flows down the long avenue leading to the city, tinkling in rills, gushing in fountains, and maintaining a perpetual verdure in those groves that empower and beautify the whole hill of the Alhambra.

Those, only, who have sojourned in the ardent climates of the South, can appreciate the delights of an abode combining the breezy coolness of the mountain with the freshness and verdure of the valley.

While the city below pants with the noon-tide heat, and the parched Vega trembles to the eye, the delicate airs from the Sierra Nevada play through the lofty halls, bringing with them the sweetness of the surrounding gardens. Every thing invites to that indolent repose, the bliss of Southern climes; and while the half shut eye looks out from shaded balconies upon the glittering landscape, the ear is lulled by the rustling of groves, and the murmur of running streams.

ADDRESS TO COLUMBIA.

Columbia hail, thy mighty centre swells,
An intellectual focus vending gleams,
A mental battlement of vieing schemes,
A civil field.

When thought explores in deepest mazed debate,
And mind meets mind intwingthening fields of prate,
Each lofty intellect scales its weight,
But seems to yield.

Columbia hail, the world presents no lay
On which pure fancy can so brightly play,
Unmatched thy Webster, Calhoun, Hayne and Clay,
Old England shrinks.

Her rebel sons are now the polar star,
To pattern whom the world is drunk with war.
Give ear, oh England, nor avert the jar
Of Congress winks.

Columbia hail, thy liberties expand,
Is brightening, widening, winning every land
Thy highest theme, thy liberty was plann'd
By Heaven to spread.

Its Eagle wings o'er tyrants crowned with power,
Its flag of freedom, now o'er monarchs lower,
A brilliant beacon, clipping every hour
Some despots head.

R. T. W.

The following exquisite lines were written about two centuries ago, on a daughter of the Laird Maxwell of Cowhill, on the Banks of the Nith, and who was called by the peasantry the Lily of Nithsdale.—She died at the age of 19. If the life of poetry consists, as we believe it does in presenting a true and vivid picture to the mind's eye, these lines are one of the happiest efforts that ever was sketched by the pencil of sensibility and genius.

She's gane to dwall in Heaven, my lassie,
She's gane to dwall in Heaven,
Ye're owre* pure qun' a voice aboon,
For dwalling ont o' Heaven.

O what'll she do in Heaven, my lassie?
O what'll she do in Heaven?
She'd mix her own thoughts wi' angels' sangs
An' make than mair meet for Heaven.

She was beloved of a', my lassie,
She was beloved of a';
But an Angel fell in love wi' her,
And took her frae us a'.

Low there she lies, my lassie,
Low there she lies,
A bonnier flem ne'er went to the yird,
Nor frae it will arise.

Fu' soon I'll follow thee, my lassie,
Fu' soon I'll follow thee:
Thou left me nought to covert, lassie,
But took goudness' sel' wi' thee.

I look'd on thy death cold face, my lassie,
I look'd on thy death cold face!
Thou seemed a lilie now cut i' the bud
An' landing in its place.

There's nought but dust now mine, my lassie,
There's nought but dust now mine;
My soul's wi' thee i' the could, could grave,
An' why should I stay behind?

I look'd on thy death-shut eye, my lassie,
I look'd on thy death shut eye;
An' a lovelier sight in the brow o' Heaven
Fell time shall ne'er destroy.

Thy lips were ruddie and calm, my lassie,
Thy lips were ruddie and calm;
But gane was the holy breath o' Heaven
To sing the Evening Psalm.

* Too.

For the Casket.

A NIGHT OF REVELRY.

The gobbet's hectic joys are snatched in vain,
A night of revelry costs days of pain.

Tom Saunterton had been educated at college, without evincing much fixedness of purpose, or any predilection for a particular profession. On attaining his majority, he escaped from the restraints of *alma mater*, and entered upon the possession of his paternal property—a handsome independence. Taking up his residence in one of our gay Atlantic cities, he willingly mingled in its pleasures and amusements. Among his associates he was esteemed a sprightly, goodnatured companion, and had acquired the reputation of connoisseur in wines and liquors. Certain it is, he was an excellent judge of the most approved foreign wines, and could tell, in a trice, how many intertropical voyages a pipe of Madeira had made. He was, however, called for a time from the enjoyments of a city life, by an invitation from some near relatives, who lived in the neighbourhood of Wilmington, in North Carolina; and proceeded thither by sea.

After spending a few pleasant weeks with his friends, he resolved upon prolonging his excursion by a visit to Charleston; and after a fatiguing journey of several days, he congratulated himself on depositing his portmanteau—the only moveable he had taken with him—in the bar o a fine hotel in Columbia. He was politely received by the landlord, Mr. Tapster; who informed him that his house had been, that morning, favored by a call from a foreigner of distinction, an Austrian baron. He seemed a man of superior manners and information, who having made the tour of Europe, was desirous of seeing whatever was worthy of note in America. His travelling carriage had suffered the wreck of a spring on that morning, and had been left for repair, under the superintendance of a servant, at the last stage.

This brief history was, however, suddenly interrupted by the entrance of its subject, a middle-sized man, with dark complexion, large whiskers and a very fashionable air and exterior. He appeared to be on the sunny side of forty; but the baron was a man of manners so courteous, that the frequent repetition of smiling—a habit which corrugates the facial skin so much—might have prematurely stamped the compound wrinkle, so appropriately called the crows-foot, near the outer angles of his eyelids, and thus occasioned a greater appearance of age than was warranted by fact. Our landlord immediately introduced Mr. Saunterton to him, as a young man who was travelling for his amusement to Charleston. "Goot, mine host," replied the Austrian, "I am happy to see him; and perhaps he and I may lutch horses togeder, as you Americans say, for I am bound to that city myself."

Dinner being now announced, our two travellers sat down to it—the baron, who was a *bon vivant*, bestowing high encomiums on their hosts' viands and cookery. A bottle of Madeira was called for, and before it was finished the two guests were much pleased with each others' society. The evening being very inviting, they postponed the further discussion of wine, and took a stroll into the environs of the city.

It was about sunset when they returned, and partook of supper. Tapster, who had perceived the bias of his guests' taste, acquainted them that he had in his cellar a bottle of the finest flavored Burgundy in the Carolinas, perhaps the United States, and recommended a trial of it. A bottle was produced, and the travellers agreed that it was well worthy of their hosts' eulogium. They soon became exhilarated by its genial influence, and insisted upon their landlord's sitting down between them, enjoying the festive hour, and partaking of his own nectar. Tapster, who was withal a humorous fellow, readily assented, and contributed his quota to the amusement of the evening. The baron was, however, the fiddle of the company. His stock of anecdote and *jeu d'esprit* was inexhaustable. He flew from country to country, and from clime to clime, with that superhuman velocity ascribed by Virgil to Cæsar's military movements. In one minute he detailed the incidents of a masked ball at Vienna, in the next he described a grand review near Potsdam, and anon he was engaged in the great battle of Ligna, fought by the French and Prussian armies in Belgium. In fact he was one of those highly amusing and versatile geniuses, who not only enjoy the present moment themselves, but impart their joyous vein to all around them.

He was at one time busied in the description of a pigeon-match, which he had made with an Austrian prince at the Chateau of Count Hoffman near Vienna; and by the result of which he had proved himself the best shot in that empire. Elevated by repeated bumpers of generous Burgundy, as well as by the recital of his own triumphant prowess, he had got upon his legs to give the *denouement* of the story its proper stage effect. Like the celebrated Matthews, in some little dramatic piece, he enacted all the characters himself—his own, the prince's, and their two applauding factions. In one of his eccentric frisks across the room, the skirt of his frock-coat, streaming behind him like the tail of a comet, hitched upon the back of Tapster's chair, while he was leaning backward, and tumbled him on the floor. The landlord, in his downward whirl, having caught hold of Saunterton, dragged him along with him,—the baron, in the mean time, recoiling like a field piece and falling across them, while the table, with its appurtenances of decanters and glasses, was upset upon their heads, washing the exterior instead of the interior man with a stream of red and nectareous Burgundy.

They quickly disengaged themselves from the ruin, and jumping upon their legs, burst into a hearty laugh at each other's appearance.—"Why, Baron Friburg," exclaimed Tom, "you look more like the ancient Piet than the modern Chevalier, for your person is completely painted with wine." "And yours too, Mr. Saunterton;" replied the Austrian, "but I resemble the Piet most in this, that I have no linen here to change myself." This want was instantly supplied by Tom, who ushered the baron up to his sleeping room, and having called for his portmanteau, unlocked it and told him to supply himself. After having both encased themselves in the "white robed innocence" of clean linen, they returned to Tapster, determined not to loose their evening's amusement. When they returned to the dining room every thing was replaced in *statu quo*; but sleep and wine had made such effectual inroads upon the faculties of the party, that they were soon fain to retire for the night.

The bright sun of the succeeding morning had already awakened the sleeping beauties of Columbia and its vicinage, and lighted up their faces with their wonted smiles, and yet Tom, though in general an early riser, was still lingering under the influence of sleep. Of all soporifics, though bodily fatigue is perhaps the safest, yet a deep draught of generous wine is one almost unrivalled in blandness and power: and to use the language of *the faculty*, this specific had, in the case of Saunterton, been copiously exhibited. Awake, however, he did in the course of the morning, and on going down stairs was informed by Tapster, that the baron, impatient at the non-arrival of his carriage and horses, had returned to hasten them. He had left a message, requesting Mr. Saunterton to wait till noon, when he would be back, and proceed with him to Charleston.

Saunterton waited with patience till long after noon without seeing or hearing of the Austrian. Having, however, entered into conversation with a traveller, who had arrived that morning, he discovered, in the course of it, that this person had met the foreigner early in the morning on the road, about three miles from Columbia. Now it so happened that the road here mentioned was not the same which led to the village, where the Austrian had stated that his carriage was left; and it appeared moreover that he had, before this informant had lost sight of him, quitted the highroad and taken a pathway, which led through the woods.

This intelligence surprised Tom not a little and he began to think it time to start for Charleston alone, convinced that the stranger, from whatever cause, had changed both his route and intentions. In pursuance of this resolution he went up to his bedroom, and unlocked his portmanteau; but what was his surprise!—his dismay!—when on searching he discovered that his pocket book, containing about four hundred dollars in bank notes, had disappeared! He could hardly believe his eyes, but was soon persuaded of the sad reality. He paced the room to and fro with hurried strides, as if trying to divine by what means or agency the misfortune had occurred.

Tapster, who had heard his hurried tread upon the floor, now entered the room, and was informed of the circumstance. He insisted firmly that no other person, but the foreigner, could have abstracted the pocket book. "This stranger," said he, "paid his bill this morning with a ten dollar note—here it is—do you know it?" "Certainly," replied Tom, "it is one of the notes I had put up in my pocket book." "Then," said Tapster, "the case is clear." "The case is clear enough;" answered Tom, "but he must not escape thus. I will pursue the villain to the ends of the earth, or I will bring him to justice, and recover my property." "Spoken like a young man of spirit;" returned mine host coolly, "but I hope you have the means of prosecuting such a journey, for I swear I don't expect you will ever clap eyes on him this side of the Atlantic."

This last remark touched Saunterton to the quick, for he fancied he could not only perceive in it the landlord's mercenary fears as to his bill, but also a spice of caustic raillery. He struggled hard to subdue his chagrin, and then addressing his host, he said, "Mr. Tapster, I have at least funds sufficient to discharge your account, and you will therefore please to furnish it, and then order a gig to the door, that I may pursue this scoundrel instantly." The landlord then withdrew, muttering an apology, which was totally unattended to.

On going down to the bar, Saunterton, who had taken his resolution, discharged his bill with his last dollar; and having mounted the gig, the landlord handed him a sword cane wherewith to secure his prisoner. The driver started his horse, plied his reins, and cracked his whip with such emphasis, that they soon arrived at the point where the fugitive was said to have deviated from the plain road. Saunterton now stopped the conveyance, and knowing that its further services would be useless, directed the driver to return home. He then crossed the fence, and hastening along the pathway, he for some time traversed a country partly wooded, and partly cleared for cultivation. After walking about an hour, he passed the houses of some white people, who informed him that a person, answering to the foreigner's description, had travelled that way in the morning. He also learned that the pathway, after winding through a thick wood and then crossing some plantations, would conduct him into a leading road about ten miles from thence.

Travelling at a rapid pace, he continued his route, until he arrived within a short distance of wood in question; which lay directly before him. He looked around him, and could perceive no trace of cultivation or of any living creature, save a few straggling porkers, that were rooting on the outskirts of the wood. Looking upwards he could also observe flocks of crows and turkey-buzzards, returning to their nightly quarters; while high in air he could discern an eagle winging his solitary flight to a distant hill, upon his left, crowned with cypress trees.

It was sunset when he entered the wood, and before he had treadod its gloomy intricacies for an hour, it became so dark that he might be said rather to feel his way, than to see it with any distinctness. He, however, travelled at a quick pace for about half an hour longer, when even the glimmering starlight, which had served in some degree to direct his steps, utterly forsook him, as the wood grew denser; and his progress was suddenly arrested by finding himself knee-deep in a swamp. He contrived, however, to cross it with the assistance of some trunks of trees and branches, that formed a kind of uncertain footing over it;—not without sinking, once or twice, up to his middle in mud and water. On arriving at the other side, he found himself on dry ground in an open space of the wood; and being unable to distinguish the pathway, he sat down on the stump of a tree, intending to wait till the moon should arise, and enable him to prosecute his journey. He was now wet and tired, his blood cooled down from its fevered heat to a rational temperature. He could not help contrasting the noisy jollity of the preceding evening, with the sombre stillness of the present moment. He could see nothing but the dark outline of the wood traced upon the dusky sky, while ever and anon the cry of the whip-poor-will, broke mournfully upon the silence of night.

His meditations were of short duration, for his ears were suddenly assailed by a whoop, so loud, so shrill, and so long continued, that it echoed through the surrounding woods, rousing the very birds from their slumbers; who hovered for a space above the tops of the trees, screaming a discordant reply, and again dropping into their nests. What could this mean? Surely there were no Indians in the neighbourhood! He moved forward, but with cautious steps, in an eastern direction, by which the sound had come, and after proceeding some distance among trees and underwood, he heard the same voice singing, in a loud tone and high key, words of the following purport:—

And now she's to the willows tied,
And Mary's cottage close beside,
"Oh let me in," the boatman cried,
"Arise, and ope the door, love!"
"Oh let me in!" the boatman cried,
And straight the door flew open wide,
And close he clasped his plighted bride—
She vowed he must no more rove.

The last note of this ditty was prolonged, and suddenly changed into another deafening wawhoo, which again resounded among the woods for several seconds.

Tom still continued his way towards the voice, until he suddenly caught a glimpse of the full moon, emerging from behind the trees, while a broad sheet of water extending before him, and reflected her beams in a thousand sparkles. He could also observe a grey oblong mass floating along the current, and immediately hailed it. A voice instantly responded, "Hollos, hollos, goodman! who do you belong to? He informed them that he was a stranger, who had lost his way in the wood. "Ay, ay, goodman!" replied the same voice, "strange a plenty I reckon. We tie at the cypress tree below the bluff—he you down there, goodman, and while we are at supper we'll have better stomach to spend some talk with you."

Saunterton did as he was directed, following the bank of the river till he stood upon the "bluff," or high bank, from which he perceived that the rapidity of the current had already borne the boat alongside the cypress tree; to which the hands were making her fast. He advanced towards the spot, and was met by captain Murdock, as his crew styled him, though only skipper of a cotton boat. He was a stout built, brawny Scotsman, who had followed his present occupation on the river for many years; during which he had contrived to graft an anglo-Carolinian brogue. "Weel, young man," said he, as he came forward, "how, in the name o' the laird and Tam Brit, did you lose your reckoning along the river this gate? I guess you must have been a wee bit tap heavy or so, to come amongst the snakes and alligators of these parts in the clouds of the night." Saunterton explained the matter to him as briefly as possible; and the skipper proceeded in his own way:—"Ay, ay, mun, I see how it is weel enough. It's an old saying but a true one, a fool and his money is soon parted. Why, mun, you must be clean daft, crazy as a loon, I reck

ment. Murdock, after being absent on this business a considerable time, returned with a lengthened visage, declaring that no house in the city would have any thing to do with a bill, whose drawer was a stranger to them.

This result might have been easily foreseen by Saunterton, had he possessed any mercantile experience,—as it was, the announcement of it struck upon his car like a death-knell. And well it might,—when it is considered that he was here in a city, friendless and unknown, without a cent in his purse, and at a great distance from his home. Even his dress, which was new and fashionable on leaving Columbia, was now become soiled and shabby by his first night's excursion to the wood, and his servile avocation in the boat. It is not then to be wondered at that this intelligence threw him into a state of despair bordering upon frenzy; and it was fortunate for him that he was roused from his reverie by Murdock, who desired his assistance in unloading the boat.

His mental excitement lent unusual force and vigor to his bodily powers, and surprised his fellow labourers into a much better opinion of his strength and activity, than they had hitherto entertained. It was evening before they had rolled the last bale of cotton upon the wharf, and the anguish of his mind having been considerably blunted by fatigue, he sat down upon one of the packages to indulge in melancholy reflections. He had not been long in his present position when he observed a tall, well-dressed man, standing at a short distance, his eyes intently fixed upon him. Saunterton immediately recognized him,—it was Ira Chartres Ulrick, captain of an American ship, whom he had before frequently met at the house of an old friend of his father. He was instantly overwhelmed with shame, and, had it been possible, would have concealed himself.

Captain Ulrick, however, gave him no time, for advancing towards him at once, he caught hold of his hand and exclaimed, "Good heavens, is it possible I find you in the city of Charleston, and in this situation!" As soon as Tom had in some degree recovered his self-possession, he gave the captain an undisguised detail of the circumstances which had led to his present unhappy condition; upon which the latter remarked, with a shake of his head, "I can see how it is very well, Mr. Saunterton; but a truce with reproof for the present. Come with me, and I will rig you out in a manner more suitable to your standing in society."

After rigging Tom out, as Ulrick termed it, in respectable style, they returned towards his ship; and on their way the captain addressed him nearly as follows:—"I consider it my duty as your senior to make a few observations, which, I hope, you will receive, as I intend them, in good part. Many young men, well connected and educated, have left their homes and travelled to a distant land with the object of seeking, as it is called, their fortune, with less pecuniary means than you were master of, but a very few days since. Had you, like one of these, been totally dependant on the sum you had with you, what, I ask you, would have become of you? You will, perhaps, answer, that you have received a liberal education, and could always obtain some reputable employment. What reasonable and respectable man, I say, would for a moment seriously think of employing a young stranger, situated as you were when I first saw you to-day? Would he not have every reason to consider you a person, who had, by dissipation, reduced himself from respectability to degradation?—who had, as the Hindoos express it, lost *caste*,—forfeited his pretentions to the character of a gentleman? You could have attained no employment but that of a daily laborer, to which you have, all your life, been unaccustomed, and to which you never would be reconciled. Remembrance of what you had been, and might still have been, would embitter every moment of your existence, and drive you, as it has driven others, to the wretched resource of the bottle. From that instant your fate would be scaled.—All hope of emerging from penury and obscurity would vanish, and with bitter remorse and heart-corroding thoughts for your companions, you would "drag at each remove" from former happiness, "a lengthening chain," until the friendly hand of death should at last release you from a deplorable bondage of your own creation! This is no romantic supposition, but the actual doom that has overtaken thousands! He who often tastes the cup of intoxicating pleasure, will some time find its flavor changed to nauseous bitterness; but he who drains it to the very dregs, will one day imbibe from its bottom a residuum of desolating madness!"

UNITED STATES BANK.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FRIDAY, May 11, 1832.

MR. M'DUFFIE, from the Select Committee appointed to examine the books and proceedings of the Bank of the United States, submitted the following as the views of the minority of the said committee.

The minority of the committee, appointed to examine the books and proceedings of the Bank of the United States, dissenting from the report of the majority, beg leave to present the grounds of their dissent, for the consideration of the House.

The majority of the committee have submitted, without expressing any decided opinion on them, six cases which they allege to have become subjects of imputation against the bank, touching the violation of its charter.

The first of these cases relates to usurious loans, and occurred as far back as 1822, during the presidency of Mr. Cheves. The Branch Bank of Lexington, had received a large amount of the notes of the Bank of Kentucky, a portion of them as Government deposites. These notes were considerably depreciated. The branch having declined issuing any of its own notes, in obedience to the orders of the mother bank, an individual applied for a loan of those depreciated bank notes, alleging that he wanted them to pay a debt, and that they would answer his purpose as well as any other bills. The loan was granted. The Bank of Kentucky was, at the time, regularly paying to the branch, interest on these notes, and finally redeemed all that remained, a few months after the loan in question. It thus appears that these bills were as good as cash to the bank, and the borrower alleged that they were of equal value to him.—It is difficult to conceive any solid ground for considering this as a case of usury. It would be as reasonable to say, that it would have been usury, for the Bank of Kentucky itself, to make a loan of its own depreciated notes. The utmost fairness was exhibited by the branch bank, in this transaction, the loan was made with reluctance after repeated applications, and yet the directors of the mother bank, many years afterwards, and since Mr. Biddle has been at the head of the institution, refunded to the borrower of the Kentucky notes, the full amount of the difference between their nominal and their real value, at the time of the loan, with interest. This has been also done in another similar case; so that, in the only two cases which have been brought to the view of the directors at Philadelphia for the purpose of having the amount of the depreciation refunded, the application has been granted with a promptness and liberality highly creditable to the institution.

The minority of the Committee will barely remark, upon these transactions, that being free from all imputations of intentional usury, and never having been sanctioned by the Directors of the mother Bank, but, on the contrary, corrected, they cannot furnish the slightest ground for alleging that the charter has been violated.

The second ground of imputation noticed by the majority of the Committee is, "the issuing of branch orders as circulation."

On this point, the minority deem it sufficient to remark, that a branch order is nothing more nor less than a draft or bill of exchange drawn by a branch upon the mother bank; and that the charter expressly authorizes, as one of the primary operations of the bank, the buying and selling of bills exchange. If the bank has a right to issue these drafts at all, it cannot, surely, be made a ground of just complaint against it, that they are used as circulation. That is exclusively the affair of the community. The bank cannot be justly made responsible for the use which the public may choose to make of these drafts. It is the high credit of the bank that gives the character of circulation to this paper; and it is the voluntary act of the community receiving it as such.

In fact, there is no part of the bank which has been so beneficial to the public. It has, in practice, furnished the southern and western States with the means of effecting their exchanges with the north, without any expense whatever.

It may be well doubted, however, whether a extensive and permanent issue of these drafts might not prove very inconvenient to the bank itself, in a certain state of the domestic exchanges, and it would be, therefore, a judicious measure, to supersede the necessity in which these drafts originated, by authorizing other officers than the president and cashier of the mother bank, to sign notes for circulation.

The third ground of imputation, as relates to the violation of the charter, is, "the selling of coin, particularly American coin."

The minority would respectfully suggest, that the majority have entirely overlooked the nature and essential purposes of the bank. It may be well defined to be "an institution established for the purpose of dealing in money." Now money is a current coin; yet, a committee of Congress very gravely bring it forward as a charge, touching the violation of its charter, too, that it has been guilty of dealing in current coins, and, particularly, American coins, the very end for which it was created.

As relates to dealing in current coin, the right to do so is involved in the right of issuing money and of receiving it back. The authority to deal in bullion is expressly granted in the charter, because bullion is not current coin, and, of course, the right to deal in it is not necessarily involved in the right of carrying on banking operations.

The fourth ground of imputation is "the sale of stock, obtained from Government, under special acts of Congress."

This charge is, if possible, more extraordinary than the last. If the acts of Congress, which expressly authorised the bank to subscribe for Government stock, had any meaning at all, they certainly meant to authorize the bank to acquire the right of property in the stock for which it was authorised to subscribe.—The right to sell this stock at pleasure, is of the very essence of the right of property, and is as clearly conveyed to the corporation by the act authorizing a subscription, as the right to receive the interest.

The *right* to sell, therefore, is indisputable.

But the majority of the committee seem to suppose that the policy which forbids the bank to speculate in stocks, with its immense resources, by which the price might be "raised and depressed at pleasure," equally forbade the bank to sell the stock for which it had subscribed by the express authority of the Government. Now it is apparent, that the evil of dealing in stocks, by such an institution, can only exist in cases of *buying and selling stocks at the pleasure of the bank*. To raise and depress prices, the bank must have the right, both to buy and to sell alternately, as may suit its purposes of speculation. But it has never pretended to claim, much less to exercise, the right of buying Government stocks, except under the express authority of Congress, and by express stipulation with the Treasury Department.—And after it has obtained a large amount of Government stocks in this mode, it is difficult to conceive how it could *raise* the price of these stocks by coming into the market as a *seller*, or how it could promote the purposes of a stockjobbing speculation, by *depressing* the price, the only effect which could result from offering for sale. When these stocks were sold in 1825, there was an extraordinary pressure upon the money market of the whole commercial world. They constituted the very resource which the bank most required in such an emergency; and it is now matter of history, that it was partly by the wise, judicious, and timely use of this resource, that the bank of the United States averted from this country the calamity of a general failure of the banks, and a widely extended scene of commercial bankruptcy.

The majority of the committee seem to regard it as a matter of complaint that the government permitted the bank to subscribe for these stocks, in preference to individuals. If this is indeed a just cause of complaint, it should be made against the government, and not against the bank. When congress expressly authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to obtain a loan from the bank, and the Secretary stipulates the terms of that loan, it is impossible to conceive how any blame can be imputed to the bank, if it faithfully performs its engagement.

The fifth ground of imputation presented in the report of the majority is, "making donations for roads, and other objects."

In two instances, the directors subscribed small sums to certain internal improvements in the vicinity of the real estate of the bank. This they did in the exercise of their proprietary right, and with a view to the improvement of the value of their property. For this exercise of power, they are responsible to the stockholders alone; and the question is, whether they have or have not made a proper application of the funds of the corporation, with a view to the promotion of its interests? To what extent the value of the real estate of the bank has been increased, by the internal improvements in question, has not been ascertained; but it may be well supposed that it exceeds the sum appropriated by the directors to aid in the construction of these improvements.

The other "donations" to which the report refers, consist of small sums contributed to fire insurance companies, for the safety of the bank property, and against which it is not pretended that any objection can be fairly raised.

The last ground of imputation, as touching the violation of the charter, is, "building houses to rent or sell, and erecting other structures in aid of that object."

The bank is expressly authorized to purchase real estate which has been mortgaged to secure debts previously contracted, and also such as may be sold under judgments and executions in its own favour. In the exercise of this right, the debtors of the bank are as much interested as the bank itself. For it must be apparent that if the bank were not permitted to bid at these sales, the property of its debtors would be frequently sacrificed, at a sum greatly below its value. It has been only for the purpose of saving itself from loss, and the property of its debtors from being thus sacrificed, that the bank has ever purchased any real estate, except what has been necessary for its banking houses. There is no description of property which a banking institution is so unwilling to own as real estate. Such an institution is entirely unsuited to the management of such property as much so as a farmer would be to manage the discounts of a bank.

Owing to the extensive failures of the persons indebted to the bank, in the western country, prior to 1819, the directors were unavoidably compelled to take a very large quantity of real estate, as the only means of avoiding still greater losses than they have actually sustained. They have disposed of this estate as rapidly as they could, consistently with the interests of the institution. On a portion of it they have erected improvements, to prepare it for sale, and by means of which they will save the Stockholders from a great portion of the loss which would have otherwise occurred, and will recover a large amount of the debts which were some years ago set down as desperate. If, for this course of conduct, the directors are rendered obnoxious to censure, then will they be condemned for the very faithfulness of their stewardship. It is too obvious to require, or to justify the use of argument, that the right of the bank to improve its real estate, is inseparably connected with the right to purchase—to hold, or to own it. On this subject, the House is referred to the exposition of the President, marked A. The next subject to which the report of the majority adverts, is the loan to James Watson Webb and Co. It is proper to remark, in the first place, that the only sums ever loaned in this copartnership, were the sums of twenty, and of fifteen thousand dollars, the former in August and the latter in December, 1831. It is also proper to remark that the first sum was reduced to $18,000, at the maturity of the note given for it; and that the latter sum was entirely paid off in March last, by Mr. Webb; and, as he expressly states on oath, without being requested by the bank to do so. The whole amount of the accommodations ever obtained from the bank, by Messrs. Webb and Noah, was $35,000; and the whole amount now due by them, is $18,000.

The grounds and securities upon which these accommodations were granted, will now be stated. Mr. Webb produced to the directors a full statement of the affairs of the copartnership, setting forth the value of their property, and the annual income derived from their paper. From this statement, which was authenticated by the oath of their book-keepers, it appeared that the nett annual income of the paper, from advertisements and subscriptions, was $25,750, after deducting ten per cent. for bad debts, and defraying all the expenses of their establishment. Upon the whole, it appeared that this was one of the most profitable, as it is certainly the largest commercial newspaper in the Union, with an immense advertising patronage, and a large and rapidly increasing subscription list.

With these exhibits, Mr. Webb produced the letter of Mr. Walter Bowne, Mayor of the city of New York, and formerly a director of the Bank of the United States, a man of wealth and high character, enclosing the application for the loan, and stating that "he did so with pleasure, and saw no reason against this being treated as a *fair business transaction*." Several of the directors, as well as the president of the bank, were examined on oath, in relation to this transaction, and as the clearest mode of exhibiting its true character to the House, extracts from these examinations will be given.

The following is the testimony of Mr. Biddle, relative to these loans.

Ques.—"Did you consider the loans made to James Watson Webb & Co. fair business transactions, such as you could not refuse without subjecting the bank to the imputation of indulging political partiality? State fully the views and considerations on which you voted in favour of those loans."

Ans.—"I certainly considered them as fair business transactions, or I should not have consented to them. At the request of the Committee I will explain the reasons of that opinion.

"If in making loans every transaction was perfectly safe, and every borrower perfectly good, banking would be an easy office; but as men generally borrow to employ the funds, in some profitable pursuit, subject, of course, to vicissitudes, all that can be expected in making loans is a fair and reasonable caution as to the situation and prospects of the borrower. Tried by these, the only tests, I think the loans in question are unexceptionable. The first was done by a board of directors, consisting, besides the presiding officer, of six gentlemen, Mr. Lippincott, Mr. Fisher, Mr. Bohlen, Mr. Neff, Mr. Platt, and Mr. Willing, merchants and men of business, with no partialities towards the applicants, with whom none of them had the least acquaintance.—The grounds of their judgment may be thus stated. In making ordinary loans, the board judge by the general standing of parties without any examination of their affairs. But in this case the parties began by an exposition of their whole situation. This was forwarded by Walter Bowne, Esq. the Mayor of the city of New York, where the applicants resided, who, in addition to his being personally known and respected by all the members, had been one of the ablest directors of the Bank of the United States, and for many years sat at the board around which the directors were then assembled. In this letter he says, "I cheerfully forward 'the papers' and I see no reason against this application being treated as a fair business transaction." He does not expressly say it ought to be granted, because he transmits at the same time some of the materials on which the directors were to form their own judgment to which others were added by Mr. Webb. But when an old director of the Bank, forwards "cheerfully" an application to his ancient colleagues, which he says should be treated as "a fair business transaction," it implies certainly no responsibility—but it may be well regarded as a declaration, that were he still a member of the board, he would sanction it. Under these auspices the board proceeded to consider it.

One of the parties had been appointed by the President and Senate of the United States, to a confidential and lucrative post under the Government; the other had already invested $33,000 in the paper, and his father-in-law, Mr. Stewart, whose letter accompanied the application, was known to be a wealthy man. Both were considered men of talents and peculiar aptitude for the business to which they were engaged. Then what was that business?

It was the conducting of the largest newspaper in the country, requiring, of course, considerable means, and giving employment to a great mass of active industry. Its situation was represented to be this:

Mr. Webb declared that there were	
then 3300 daily subscribers at $10,	$33,000
2300 others at an average of $4 50,	10,320
275 yearly advertisers at $30,	8,250
315 days advertising, at 55 per day,	17,050
Making	68,640
Deducting from this, 10 per cent. on the daily subscriptions and advertisements, (of which about one-sixth is paid in advance,) say	5,830
and 20 per cent. on the other subscribers, say	2,070—7,900
There remains a gross income of	60,750
The annual expenses were stated at	35,000
Leaving a nett annual income of	25,750

This statement is confirmed by the affidavits of the book-keepers and pressmen of the establishment.

The total value of the paper was thus stated, James Watson Webb had invested in it $33,000, for which $30,000 had been offered, provided the other half could be had for $65,000. This he declined, but it is mentioned to prove that the whole might have been sold for $65,000

Then it was an improving establishment.	
It had owed a debt to the banks of which it had paid off in April and May, 1831, out of the collections of the last 6 months, which had amounted to	20,000
It had, in 1823, owed a total debt of which it had since paid off.	29,000
And at the present moment its outstanding claims were more than its debts by for its responsibilities and means stood thus—	10,000
Outstanding debts in the country more than 25,000, of which could be collected on presentation of bills,	10,000
Due in New York, more than four months subscription, which, with the unpaid arrears of the last 6 months, may be safely estimated at	20,000
And the property owned by the applicants amounted to	8,000
Making	38,000
While the whole amount of debt was	28,000
Leaving an excess of	10,000

That they had been deemed worthy of credit in New York, appeared from two facts.

1. That the banks of New York had lent them $15,000, which they had repaid.

2. That the respectable mercantile house of J. L. & J. Joseph & Co., a firm well known to the directors, had lent them $20,000, which had been repaid out of the profits of the establishment, as those gentlemen themselves certify in a document accompanying the papers.

Finally, they had no accommodation, direct or indirect, out of any bank.

The case then stood thus: Here are two persons of skill in their profession engaged in an establishment of which the capital is - - - - 65,000

The gross income,	60,750
The expenditures,	35,000
And the nett income,	25,750

In conducting such a business, where the receipts are semi-annual, the payments daily and weekly, they naturally require, like other men in business, some credit. They accordingly apply to borrow $20,000. They wish to borrow it, not to pay previous debts, not to spend it on objects unconnected with their business, but for the purpose of employing it all in a way to increase the profits of the concern itself, by procuring a new press, and enlarging their means of obtaining early commercial information, and thus make the paper more valuable.

"Now the statements may be presumed to present the most favorable aspect of the case, from the sanguine temper in which men are prone to estimate their own professions and prospects, and yet unless they were wholly fallacious, the board saw enough to warrant the loan. It was further justified by the event; for when the note fell due $2000 were paid off at a time when the demand for money induced many other debtors to ask for a renewal of their notes.

"So much for the loan of $20,000.'

The other loan rested on the same principles as the first, with this addition. The parties stated, that owing to the part which they had taken in regard to the Bank, they had been deprived of their usual accommodations in their business. What ever might be the reason, the fact of an abridgment of these facilities furnished a reason for extending the loan in addition to the belief of its safety—which was, that by so doing, any hazard to the original loan might be prevented; and the best evidence of its security is, that *the parties have since repaid the loan.*

In regard to the other loans, which appear in their names, *they were given without any knowledge of their being discounted at the bank.* They were done at the request of a person of undoubted solidity, which has been proved in the most decisive way—by the actual payment of the notes. That they intended to aid Mr. Noah, the drawer of the notes, in purchasing a share in a newspaper, was stated at the time. But that formed no objection to them. He borrowed money as thousands borrow money every day, to employ it in his active business. If Mr. Noah himself applied to the bank for a loan to buy a share in a newspaper, and the security was satisfactory, the purpose of the loan would have made no difference. Nine-tenths of the loans made of the bank, probably are made to persons to buy something, or to pay for something already bought. Men borrow money to buy a share in a ship—a share in a cargo—a share in a bank—a share in a canal—why not a share in a newspaper? The bank had no difficulty about the loan, because it was thought secure; nor about the object, because that was not the concern of the bank. It does not inquire, and does not care, where its money goes—its only anxiety is, that it should come safely back; and whether, in the interval, it is employed by a merchant, or a farmer, or a lawyer, or an editor, is a matter of which it takes no cognizance."

"In respect to loans generally to editors of newspapers, the bank proceeds on the principle of knowing no class of citizens, and prescribing none. Even with this rule, its situation in regard to such loans is a little peculiar. From the nature of their occupations, editors engage in the discussion of matters of national concern, have generally expressed opinions in regard to the bank; and their dealings with the bank render it difficult to escape censure. When an editor, friendly to the bank, applies for a loan, if it is granted it is ascribed to favouritism, if it be refused, the party naturally thinks it ingratitude. When an editor opposed to the bank applies for a loan, if it is granted, it is deemed an attempt to influence him, while, if it is refused, it is called a persecution on account of his free opinions. The bank has endeavoured in these matters rather not to deserve reproach than to escape it. In reply to that part of the question which relates to politics, I believe that, if in granting the loans in question, there was inseparably blended with the mere business considerations any political feeling, it was probably this, that charged, as the bank habitually is, with hostility to the present administration, it was due to the interest of the stockholders to correct so unfounded an impression, when a fair opportunity occasioned of giving accommodation to those who were considered as the most strenuous and efficient supporters of the administration. The directors of the bank understand too little of the subject to attempt to adjust the balance of accommodation to political parties, nor have I myself ever had even the curiosity sufficient to notice it, until the inquiry of the committee has suggested it. But, undoubtedly, as the committee cannot fail to perceive, by far the greatest amount of loans to editors is to the friends of the present administration, and a large portion of that to the decided opponents of the bank."

All the directors who were examined testified that they granted these loans under the full belief that they were safe loans, and Mr. Cope, a gentleman of intelligence and high character, gave the following explanation of the views and motives by which he was governed in voting for the second loan of $15,000.

"Documents," said he, "were exhibited to the committee, containing a statement of the means of the parties to the note, by which they appeared to be worth about $30,000, with a prosperous business, and a large subscription list. The loan was made, as all other loans are made, without any regard to the politics or business of the parties, but solely because it was the business of the bank to lend an adequate security.

"I was well aware, at the time, that they were partisan printers, and I know that if we made the loan it might be ascribed to improper motives, and that if we rejected it, it might be said we persecuted the individuals on account of their politics."

Such are the grounds upon which the directors granted these loans to James Watson Webb and Co.

It will be readily perceived that the directors of the bank were placed in very peculiar circumstances by this application. They had been accused in various quarters of having brought the power of the institution to bear upon the politics of the country, and particularly with having taken sides against the present administration. Having invariably pursued a course in their transactions which recognised no distinction of political parties, it was very natural that, while labouring under the imputation just stated, they should have been scrupulous to avoid giving any colour of foundation to it.

As the evidence and recommendation produced satisfied all the directors of the safety of the loan, they could not but feel that, if they refused to grant it, they would give countenance to an imputation which they were laudably anxious to avoid.

It is proper to add, that James Watson Webb & Co., in their paper, the Courier and Enquirer, had declared themselves in favour of renewing the charter of the bank, some months before the application for their first loan; and that they stated to the directors, on making application for the first loan, that the bank of New York had cut them off from their accustomed facilities, as they believed, in consequence of their espousing the cause of the Bank of the United States.

It is also proper to add, in this place, that the loan of $17,875, which was made in March, 1831, was not a loan to Webb and Noah, or to either of them.—The money was borrowed by Silas E. Burrows, a man of large fortune, upon his own responsibility, without the knowledge of either Webb or Noah.—They both testify that they had never been apprised that Mr. Burrows had obtained this loan from the bank, until a very short time previous to the visit of this committee to Philadelphia. They had, until that time, been under the impression that the money was obtained from the father of Mr. Silas E. Burrows, in Connecticut. The following extract from the testimony of Mr. Biddle will exhibit a clear view of this transaction.

"These notes were discounted by the exchange committee under the resolutions just referred to. They were done at the request of Mr. Silas E. Burrows, of New York. Mr. Burrows had, sometime before, brought me a particular letter of introduction from an old friend, Mr. Monroe, the Ex-President. Mr. Burrows had been very liberal to Mr. Monroe in his pecuniary misfortunes, and he had recently received from the President of the United States particular thanks and commendations for his generous conduct towards a Russian ship of war. I understood him to be a very rich merchant, of kind and benevolent disposition, and constantly engaged in doing acts of liberality. In one of his visits to Philadelphia, he said he was desirous of befriending Mr. Noah, and wanting him in the purchase of a share in a newspaper, and he asked if the bank would discount the notes of these parties, adding that, although, as a merchant, he did not wish to appear as a borrower, or put his name on a paper not mercantile, yet he would at any time do so whenever it might be necessary to secure the bank." "The committee being authorized to discount any paper, the security of which they might approve, agreed to do them. As Mr. Burrows was going out of town, I gave him the money out of my own funds, and the notes were afterwards put in my possession. They remained with me for a long time, as I had no occasion to use the funds, nor was it till the close of the year that my attention was called to them by the circumstance that, as a new board of directors and a new committee of exchange would soon be appointed, no same committee which made the loan should consummate it. I had seen, also, in the public prints, many reproaches against the bank for lending money to printers and editors, and I was unwilling that any loan made by the bank should seem to be a private loan from one of its officers. Having no use for the money, it would have been perfectly convenient to let the loan remain as it was, but I thought it right that every thing done by the bank should always be distinctly known and avowed, and I therefore gave the notes to the chairman of the committee, Mr. Thomas P. Cope, who entered them on the books. On the 2nd day of March, Mr. Burrows called at the bank and paid the notes. I ought to add that the loan was made at the request of Mr. Burrows, and that neither I nor any of the committee had ever seen Mr. Noah or Mr. Webb, or had any communication with them, direct or indirect, about the loan. It was made on the credit of Mr. Burrows, who afterwards paid it."

It appears that Messrs. Webb and Noah avowed themselves in favour of a renewal of the charter of the Bank of the United States on the 8th of April, 1831. It is difficult, therefore, to conceive what possible influence could have been produced upon their course by a *loan to Mr. Burrows*, of which they had no knowledge. It is equally difficult to perceive how the loans of August and December, 1831, could have had any possible agency in producing the change which it is alleged took place in the course of these editors upwards of four months before.

Under all the circumstances of this case, the minority of the committee declare, without any reserve, that there is nothing in these transactions calculated to induce them to doubt the honour and integrity of the directors; and this, they feel authorised to say, is the opinion of a majority of the committee, from the opinion already publicly expressed of one of its members.* They also deem it to be due to the occasion, and to their own sense of justice, that they should add, that they do not believe there exists in the United States a bank direction composed of more upright, independent, and honest men, than that which granted the loans in question.

Most, if not all of them, are men of independent fortunes, having no connection with politics, and being entirely independent of banks. They are generally men who are engaged in a safe and successful business, with fortunes, which they have made, not by adventurous speculations, but by steady industry and moderate but certain profits. This is, indeed, the general character of the merchants and capitalists of Philadelphia, a circumstance which renders the location of the bank in that city peculiarly fortunate for the stockholders and for the country.

The next subject brought to the view of the House by the report of the majority, which it is now deemed necessary to notice, is that of the transactions of the bank with Thomas Biddle & Co.

Mr. Thomas Biddle, the principal member of the firm, is a distant relation of the president of the bank, and it was owing to this circumstance, probably, that his accounts underwent a most prying, not to say inquisitorial, examination.

The first thing that struck the attention of a part of the committee, as worthy of scrutiny, was the fact, that this House had obtained from the bank, in August, 1831, loans to the amount of upwards of a million of dollars, on a pledge of stocks,—a sum which had been gradually reduced, however, to about six hundred thousand dollars.

On examination, it was found that this loan had been made at the special instance and urgent solicitation of the directors of the bank; and that the bank, and not Thomas Biddle & Co., was the party accommodated. The Government having then recently paid off several millions of its stock, which the bank had owned, the consequence was, that a large portion of the money capital of the institution was rendered unproductive, and it became a matter of great importance to have it invested. In this state of things, the directors adopted a resolution, authorizing the loan of a large sum at less than the legal interest, upon the security of any good stocks. It is to be here remarked, that this was that portion of the capital of the bank which had never been invested, and which it was not deemed expedient to invest, in the active business of discounts. The loan to Thomas Biddle & Co., on the pledge of stocks, was analogous to a loan to the Government. The stocks could, on any emergency, be sold and converted into cash; so that this investment had, in some sort, the twofold attribute of money in the vaults of the bank, to meet any pressing demands against it, and money, at the same time, drawing interest.

All the directors, who were examined on the subject, stated that they considered this transaction more for the benefit and accommodation of the bank, than of Thomas Biddle & Co; and the president of the Bank of Pennsylvania stated, on oath, that the bank over which he presided, would have been very glad to have made larger loans to Thomas Biddle & Co., at the same time, and upon the same terms—the board of directors of that bank having authorised such loans at 4½ per cent.

There was one occurrence during the examination of the transactions of Thomas Biddle & Co., with the bank, which merits particular notice.

An informer and witness, by the name of Whitney, who had formerly been a director of the bank, was produced, who declared, upon oath, that, in July, 1824, two of the cashiers of the bank, and one of the discount clerks, had informed him that Thomas Biddle & Co. had been in the habit of drawing money out of the bank, on a deposite of stock in the teller's drawer *without paying interest*; and that the president of the bank had discountad two notes, one for Thos. Biddle & Co., and one for Charles Biddle, without the authority of the directors. This witness stated, that he went with these officers of the bank, and examined the teller's drawer and the discount book, and found the facts which had been stated to him verified by the examination. He also stated, to give additional certainty to his averments, that he made a memorandum at the time, with the dates of the transactions, which memorandum he produced to the committee. Having thus unalterably fixed the date of the transaction, as if by some fatality, he went on to say, that he immediately proceeded into the room of Mr. Biddle, the president, and remonstrated with him against these irregular proceedings; and that Mr. Biddle promised him that they should not occur again.

Mr. Biddle was present during the examination of this witness. On that day, being on oath, he said, that he was utterly astonished at the testimony of the witness, and could only oppose to it his solemn declaration, that there was not one word of truth in it from the beginning to the end. He added, that from the relation in which the witness stood to him, he would have sunk into the earth, sooner than he would have dared to come to him with such a remonstrance as he pretended to have made. The officers of the bank, from whom the witness alleged that he derived this information, were examined, and all of them positively contradicted him. They testified and demonstrated from the books, that Thomas Biddle & Co. had never obtained money, in any instance, without paying interest, and that the two notes, which Whitney asserted to have been discounted by the president alone, had been discounted regularly by the directors.

In the interval between the adjournment of the committee, that day, and its meeting the next, a member of the board of directors suggested to Mr. Biddle, that he was, about the time of this alleged transaction, in the city of Washington. On examining the journals of the board and the letter book, it was found by entries and letters, that for several days previous to the alleged interview between the president and Whitney, and for several days afterwards, the president was absent on a visit to this city, on the business of the bank, and General Cadwallader was acting as president in his place!

Thus was this artfully devised story, which was intended to blast the reputation of a high-minded and honourable man, through one of those extraordinary interpositions, by which Providence sometimes confounds the contrivances of the wicked, made to recoil upon the head of its inventor, who must for ever stand forth as a blasted monument of the speedy and retributive justice of heaven.

The minority of the committee will avail themselves of this occasion to say, that they had the most conclusive evidence, that in all the transactions of the bank with Thomas Biddle & Co. and Charles Biddle, the president has been, not only free from the slightest imputation of partiality or favoritism, but that his conduct has been invariably governed by a nice and scrupulous sense of delicacy and propriety. And this they feel authorised to say, is the opinion of a majority of the committee. The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the committee.

Resolved, That the charge brought against the president, of lending money to Thomas Biddle & Co. without interest, and of discounting notes for that house, and for Charles Biddle, without the sanction of the directors, are without foundation; and that there does not exist any ground for charging the president with having shown, or manifested any disposition to show, any partiality to these individuals, in their transactions with the bank.

The report of the majority, adverting to the withdrawal of specie from the southern and western branches, and the substitution of paper in its stead, suggests a doubt whether this operation may not be highly injurious to the southern and western states. So far from concurring in this doubt, the minority are of the opinion that there are no portions of the union so much benefitted by the general operations of the bank as the southwestern and western states, and that the change produced by the bank in the system and in the rates of domestic exchange, has been particularly beneficial to the whole of the southern and western states. Connected with the exchange operations of the bank, the transmission of specie from New Orleans to the northern Atlantic cities is nothing more than a natural operation of trade, carrying the specie imported at New Orleans to its appropriate markets. This operation is carried on by the bank, instead of being left to individuals, to the undoubted advantage of the community.

With a view to connect itself more completely with the commercial operations of the country, the bank has also deemed it expedient to deal freely in foreign exchange. It is obvious that this branch of its business is so important to the foreign commerce of the country, as dealing in domestic exchange is to our internal commerce.

Having heretofore had large funds in Europe, and having still extensive credits there, it has been, and still is, the policy of the Bank to afford to the mercantile community every facility for carrying on foreign commerce. At the south, where the staples of exportation are produced, it is constantly in the market as a purchaser of bills on Europe, to the great benefit of the planter; and at the north, where foreign merchandize is imported, it is as constantly in the market as a seller, to the like benefit of the importing merchant. In this way the price of foreign bills is kept uniform and steady, and those injurious fluctuations are prevented which would otherwise operate as heavy taxes upon the business classes of the community for the benefit only of private dealers in exchange.

The majority of the committee have selected for commentary, a particular branch of the foreign exchange business of the bank—that which is connected with the trade of India and South America. This subject has been already explained in another form, and it will be sufficient to remark here that it has almost entirely arrested the direct exportation of specie from this country to China, and that it saves to this branch of our trade the whole of the interest upon the entire amount of every commercial adventure, for at least six months out of twelve. On the subject of the general facilities which the Bank has afforded to the country, in the operations of foreign commerce, the minority of the committee will refer the House to the perspicuous exposition furnished by the President, of the general operations of the institution, which is herewith submitted and marked A.

It will be seen from this document that during the recent pressure upon the commercial community, produced by the excessive importations of the last two years, the bank furnished, since September last, "from its own accumulations and credits in Europe, the means of remittances in its own bills, to the amount of $5,295,746, and parted with its surplus specie to the amount of five millions, making an aggregate contribution to our commerce of $10,295,746."

The extent to which these operations of the bank must have relieved the country, are too obvious to require comment. Without this temporary relief—and it was only temporary relief that the community required—the greatest commercial distress would have probably ensued. The crisis is now nearly passed. The pressure on the money market has, in a great measure, ceased; commerce has had time to correct its own excesses; importations have been diminished, the unfavourable state of the foreign exchanges no longer exists; specie has ceased to flow from the country, and has begun to flow into it. Since March last the specie in the bank has increased more than a million of dollars, and every thing is rapidly assuming a sound and healthy condition.

The majority, in the concluding part of their report, intimate the opinion that the bank, by its imprudent and excessive issues, has had a considerable agency in producing the overtrading and excessive importations of the last year.

Whatever show of plausibility there may be in this opinion, facts demonstrate that it is entirely erroneous. It will be seen from the statements herewith exhibited, that the domestic discounts of the bank had not increased perceptibly, from March, 1829, to March, 1831; but that they maintained an almost uniform level during the whole of the intervening period. The excessive importations, however, commenced in March and April, 1831, and must have had their origin in causes some months anterior. It is apparent, therefore, that these excessive importations were not produced by the excessive issues of the bank, and must have originated in other causes connected with the state of Europe. The more correct view of the subject, is to consider the excessive importations as producing a state of things which rendered it necessary for the bank to extend its discounts, with a view to relieve the community from the temporary pressure to which it was then exposed.

It so happened, that at the very time the country stood most in need of bank accommodations, the bank had increased means and inducements to extend those accommodations. The government having paid off, within the last eighteen months, ten millions of its stock, which was held by the bank, the directors found that if they did not increase their discounts considerably, some millions of their capital must be idle and unproductive. It thus happened that the idle and unproductive, the means of the bank, and, it may be added, the obligation of the directors to the stockholders and to the community, all co-operated to call for that extension of bank accommodations, which, so far from having produced overtrading and excessive importations, has been the means of correcting and mitigating the temporary evils and embarrassments which these irregularities of trade would otherwise have unavoidably produced.

The minority of the committee deem it to be their indispensable duty to notice that part of the report of the majority, which institutes a comparison between the resources of the bank and the condition of the country in 1819 and at the present time. They cannot but regard the comparison thus presented by the report, as unfair and partial, and calculated to produce impressions on the public mind as absolutely erroneous as they would be positively pernicious.

If it had been the design of the majority to produce a scene of general embarrassment and distress in the commercial community, in the absence of any natural cause for such a state of things, they could not have adopted a more effectual means of accomplishing such an object than they have done in this part of their report.

Fortunately, however, for the country, the commercial community of the United States have too much intelligence to be thrown into a panic by the loose, disjointed, and garbled statements, the crude speculations, and the random conjectures, in which a part of the committee have thought it expedient to indulge. If a general alarm has not ensued, producing a run upon the banks, a curtailment of discounts, and a general scene of failure and distress, particularly among the government debtors in our principal importing cities, it is because the community understand the subject better than a portion of the committee, and have placed a proper estimate on their statements and speculations.

There are no two periods of our commercial history so utterly dissimilar as those which have been selected for the comparison instituted by a part of the committee. In 1819, the bank was engaged in the painful but necessary office of correcting a redundant and depreciated currency, produced by political causes, and having scarcely any connexion with the state of trade.

At this moment, whatever may be said to the contrary, our currency is in as sound a state as that of any country in the world, and this is conclusively proved by the state of our foreign exchanges, and the relative value of bank paper and coin in our markets. The foreign exchange is an infallible barometer to indicate the soundness or unsoundness of our currency. A reference to the state of the exchange between this country and Great Britain at this time, will furnish a conclusive reply to the charge brought against the bank, of having encouraged overtrading by excessive issues, and a depreciated currency. In fact, specie is now flowing into the country, by the natural course of trade, a phenomenon which is utterly inconsistent with the alleged depreciation of our currency.

After making a partial and imperfect statement of the relative resources and responsibility of the bank in 1819, and at the present time, the report expresses the opinion that "at no period in 1819, when the bank was very near suspending payment, was it less able to extend relief to a suffering community, as [than?] at the present moment."

Now the very complaint urged by a part of the committee against the bank is, that it has been too liberal in its discounts, or in other words, that it has granted too much relief to

Sales of Public Stocks, in this City,

DURING THE PAST WEEK.

		Per Price
$100	United States 4½ per cents of 1833,	101 100
100	Pennsylvania Force of 1865,	117 100
41	shares Bank of the United States,	122 100
1	do. do. do.	122 100
3	do. do. do.	124½ 100
7	do. do. do.	125 100
11	do. Mechanics Bank	471 35
21	do. Philadelphia, Germantown, and Norristown Rail Road,	70 30

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

saturday, May 19, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Partridge's Strain," by J. R. H. we shall retain for publication.

"Public Good," is received. Any well authenticated facts in regard to the question in mention, we shall be glad to obtain.

Poem is under consideration.

The ode by E. M. S. is unworthy of publication. The writer will do well to devote his talents to loftier subjects.

To correct the opinion of the species of writing which he has used, before another renown nor intellectual plaudit can come into the mental vigor in a much greater requisite by peculiarly imaginal.

"Questions we cannot oblige.

The number of articles which must of necessity take precedence of that furnished by E. will delay its publication a week, we presume, the writer's patience becomes exhausted. We will accommodate him at an earlier day, if it will subserve his interest.

Poetry is received.

Dr. —— the daughter of Apollo, has proved herself at times a credit to her father's family. We should rather question him the votary of a lower deity. We would recommend him to Diana, before he is allowed to grace our Parnassus.

THE BANK REPORT.

We give, on our second page, to the exclusion of almost every thing else, the whole report made by the minority of the committee, appointed by Congress to investigate the affairs of the United States Bank. We presume it will be regarded as a document of great importance, and as such be attentively perused by all our readers.

The separate and distinct views of Mr. Adams upon this important subject, were presented to the House on Monday last. They contain in the National Intelligencer, about one and a half columns, and of course, are too extended to appear in this week. The document is written in the clear and forcible style of the talented and patriotic statesman and presents, to our mind, a fair and correct view of the unconstitutional features of the committee, and of the unjustifiable interference of the business of which has just been instituted. The conclusions of Mr. Adams will be found in the following paragraphs:—

"The management of the affairs of the corporating during the administration of the present President, not exempt from human error and infirmity, has yet appeared to him upon all the characters of sound judgment, of liberality of investment feeling and of irreproachable integrity. A large proportion of its officers to subordinate agents of the Society of Friends, a class of citizens peculiarly qualified for the performance of duties, and the exercise of qualities appropriate to the successful management of pecuniary establishments—industry, punctuality, integrity, and a conscientious discharge of all moral obligations.

"In considering the expediency of renewing the charter, I have considered all considerations of the interests or welfare—not only of the President and Director of the Bank, but of all the individual stockholders of the corporation. In the question between chartering a new corporation, and re-chartering the old one, if the interests of the individual shareholders are to be considered at all, like opposite quantities in algebra, they annul each other. It is the public interest alone that can determine the question, and in that view above, the subscriber would prefer the renewal of the institution to the establishment of another. The present establishment has the advantage of long experience, and of a system matured by the acquirement of many years, and by the experience of its own errors. The knowledge it has been purchased at no inconsiderable cost, and a set of new undertakers would must probably ever, and a set of new undertakers would must probably ever, and is not to be obtained through a similar medium. The result of his investigation has been an entire conviction, that, with a view to the public interest alone, the charter of the Bank of the United States ought forthwith to be renewed.

Having occasion of laying before our readers the whole of this valuable state paper, without diminishing that usual quantity of miscellany, we shall next week furnish it at considerable expense and trouble to ourselves, in the form of a supplement. We believe we can do nothing that will produce more gratification to our readers. Every intelligent citizen will perceive with avidity the sensible and conclusive opinions of this great statesman and eminent patriot.

There is perhaps no individual in the nation whom opinions are entitled to more respect than those of Mr. Adams. Having by a long and illustrious course ascended to the highest honours of the government, having exhausted the full cup of honor, and enjoyed all that ambition could desire, he can come from his honourable retirement as one of the people, with no wish but for his country, and his country's prosperity. Possessing a mind stored with all the treasures of erudition, and all the advantages of long experience, he brings to the subjects which he handles, claims which cannot be denied, and a judgment from which there can be no appeal. His examination of the Bank is candid and correct, shows an intimate acquaintance with the details of business, and an impartiality which stands in honorable contrast with the narrow and prejudiced views of Judge Clayton. The style of the report is as might be expected, chaste, forcible and eloquent, and presents many passages of surpassing power and beauty. Mr. Adams has, in this transaction, not only served his country, but added a new leaf to the laurel with which he drew is already wreathed.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION AT WASHINGTON!

From the Washington papers are filled with accounts of various attempts to assassinate a member of Congress. The scenes of affairs in that city is horrible and appalling. The place resembles more the haunt of a banditti than the seat of government of a free, virtuous and intelligent people. What is our country coming to? Is there not a remedy within the reach of the people, and if so, will it not be speedily applied?

We published last week a communication addressed to the editors of the National Intelligencer, signed by Mr. Isaac of Tennessee, giving the particulars of an assault by Major Heard. Subsequently, in the House, Mr. A. in the course of a debate took occasion to refer to this matter in terms of much severity against Heard. On Monday, when the House had adjourned, as Mr. Arnold was descending the steps of the terrace to the street, on his way home, he was again violently assaulted by Major Heard, who aimed a blow at his head with a large cane. Mr. Arnold dodged the blow and immediately struck the cane from his adversary's hand, whereupon Heard drew a large dirking pistol, cut down to about eight inches in the head, carrying a secret ball, and after taking deliberate aim fired; the ball passing through the sleeve of the right arm just above the elbow, carried up to the shoulder, carried away the under part of the coat and shirt, and lacerated the arm. Mr. Arnold finding Heard armed with a pistol, followed up his blows with a light sword cane, until he stabbed the weapon, and having several times knocked his adversary down, was in the attitude of piercing him with the sword, when his arm was arrested by Gen. Duncan, of Illinois.

This case, remarks a Washington editor, presents a remarkable interposition of Divine Providence. The House was just on the point of rising—there were near a hundred members and just on the range of the hall, which passed near Mr. Turnbull's head, and yet Mr. Arnold was the only person injured. This Major Heard is the individual who a few days since, published a bulletin in the Globe, announcing his intention to assault Mr. Arnold, for what he had said on the floor of the House, relative to Houston.

When the combatants were separated, it was supposed that Heard was mortally wounded, but in a few minutes he got up, went away and washed the blood from his face, and appeared with his head bound up in a handkerchief.

The denial of these disgraceful scenes are humiliating in the extreme. Wish what mortified contempt will our Congress be regarded by other nations! Members of that body are assaulted in the open street, for words spoken during debate, and they can obtain no redress but in murdering the ruffianian force. Of what avail is it to reprimand a person who could be guilty of such an outrage as was perpetrated against him? Had he been suitably punished, the affair as well as numerous others would not have occurred. The political friends interfered and saved him. Party politics appear to sway every thing at Washington, and we much fear our country will be disgraced forever, unless the management of public affairs is rescued from the hands of rash brawling and bullying swaggerers.

AN ABSCONDING WIFE INTERCEPTED.

Considerable excitement has prevailed in a certain section of the city, during the week, in consequence of a very singular and affecting scene which occurred in the neighborhood of a principal Hotel, in ——street, on last Tuesday morning. The facts of the case, as far as they have come to our knowledge, are substantially as follows—

On Monday evening, a lady rather humbly attired, but of genteel and highly interesting appearance, presented herself at the —— stage-office, in —— street, and desired to secure a passage to —— for herself, in the morning stage. She gave her name Rmannah *****.—Upon paying the stage fare, she remarked that she would not put the driver to the trouble of calling for her, as she resided at some distance, but that she would certainly be at the office in time.

Ten minutes before three o'clock in the morning, the lady appeared with a handbox and trunk, and took her seat in the stage. In a short time the driver mounted his box to commence his journey. He had already seized the reins, when he heard, at some distance, an uproar, as if some one was calling to him. He turned round, supposing it was another passenger, and discovered a man running towards him, at the top of his speed, and crying "stop that stage, stop!" When he came up he was much exhausted, and for a time unable to give any account of his behaviour.

With much trepidation and anxiety, he inquired if there was a lady in the stage. Being told there was, he exclaimed—"then it's true—my suspicions were just. The lady is my wife, sir, she is about forsaking me, and I must detain her—let me speak to her." The driver opened the stage door, and politely acquainted the lady that a gentleman, who called himself her husband, desired to speak with her. The gentleman, however, stepped up before she had time to reply, and with an almost bursting heart besought her to come out, and accompany him home. He did not offer in the slightest degree to upbraid her, or treat her with unkind language, but with tears in his eyes he declared that if she left him it would break his heart, and render him a distressed and miserable object forever. The lady affected, at first, much surprise at this request, and promptly declared to the driver and the passengers, that the gentleman was not only not her husband, but an entire stranger to her. Her impatience, however, setting aside the declarations of the afflicted gentleman, contradicted her words. The passengers saw, immediately, the nature of the relation which subsisted between them, and moved by the man's importunity, and his apparent distress, they joined him in soliciting her to return. If only out of compassion for a person who appeared so ardently devoted to her.

But despite all solicitation the lady declared she would never return. She had not acted, she said, precipitately, but after mature deliberation and counsel. *Why* should she return? She despised her husband, and no inducement in the wide world was sufficient to make her spend her days with him. Finding her resolute, the driver said he did not feel authorised to make her leave the stage, against her consent, and that as his hour for starting was passed some minutes, he could not be detained. He closed the stage door, and was proceeding to start his horses, when the gentleman, almost desperate with anguish, cried "murder," several times. A watchman soon arrived, to whom the above particulars were related. He now there was no prospect of an amicable adjustment of the difficulties, and he concluded it best to detain them both in custody, until day light. He therefore conveyed them to the watch-house, where separate apartments were provided.

In the morning the parties had an interview with his honor the Mayor, and each proceeded to lay before him what they considered their separate grievances. The gentleman first spoke. He stated, that from some intimations that fell from his wife's lips on Monday, he first received the idea that she intended to leave him. He scarcely thought it possible that his beloved companion could treat him so unkindly, but the reflection continually occupied his mind, and rendered him miserable beyond expression. They had retired as usual on Monday night, but he could not sleep. Early in the morning he noticed his wife rising and dressing herself, and he thought he would not interrupt her until he ascertained positively her determinations. She left the house, and he followed at a distance, and came up in time to prevent her departing in the stage. He averred that he was most ardently attached to his lady—that all he asked of her, was to stay with him, and render him completely happy. He did not ask her to attend to his domestic concerns, or lay a hand to do the most trifling work—He would support her like a lady, and think himself supremely blessed with her society alone. He could not live without her. His heart was her's entirely; he had no wish, but to lead gentle existence and object in life, but to render himself agreeable to her. She had treated him unkindly, and taken away his money, but he forgave her, and would never mention it again. She had also taken away his clothing, but that was of no consequence—she might own and use all his possessions, at her pleasure. The gentleman seemed much affected, and concluded by saying the lady was his second wife, and that he had had children by his first, but none by her.

The lady said, her resolution to leave her husband, had been taken soon after her marriage, in consequence of the gross deception practised upon her by him. He gave her distinctly to understand, during their courtship, that he had large possessions, and was sufficiently rich to maintain them both in a creditable and respectable style of living. His situation, previous to marriage, was by no means unpleasant, indeed much more agreeable than it had been since, and she very reluctantly changed it. She was induced to marry, by believing that the man who sought her hand was sincerely attached to her, and because the union promised to place her in a more independent situation in society. She found herself deceived, and now felt it to be impossible to love the man capable of such meanness. In addition to this deception, she had been grossly ill-treated. Instead of being placed in a comfortable situation, she had been taken to an obscure dwelling, possessing not a single convenience for family purposes. It was low, damp and unhealthy, and while she remained in it she had been subject to constant illness, which illness her unkind husband attributed to other causes. * * * * * *

He required her to attend to the meanest drudgery about the house, he gave her no assistance, and not even the means to procure, or the materials for living, and abused her for neglecting to provide for him. All she now asked, was that she might not be troubled with him any further. She did not wish him to support her; she would not accept his assistance were he to offer it, for that, she felt, would be degradation itself. She could not live with him, and be happy, for the recollections of former days, would prem upon *her* spirits, and wound them down. In regard to the accusation of taking her husband's money, the lady averred that the assertion was unfounded. The money she had taken, was the amount she had loaned him a few days after her marriage, and the loan of which he had spoken she had procured with her own money for herself, entirely independent of his aid.

His Honor naturally felt the situation in which he was placed to be a delicate one. It was not properly within his province to interfere, except so far as the public peace might be disturbed by their quarrel, or the lady endangered by the continued importunity of the gentleman. He wisely, however, endeavored to prevail upon the lady to be content with her situation, and go home with her husband, when it was evident, beyond all doubt, was passionately attached to her. He felt no doubt, he said, that she would have nothing to complain of in future, on the score of illtreatment, if such had been the case heretofore; but was assured that her husband would pay her the most assiduous attention, to render her completely happy.

The lady listened with much attention to the Mayor's words, and the gentleman could scarcely refrain from openly expressing his obligations to him, for his influence. Eventually, after a private conference, she consented to live with him again, and they both left the office, arm in arm, as if all former animosities were forever forgotten.

The Anniversary of the Young Men's Missionary Society was held at the Union Church, on Wednesday evening. The Report of the operations of the Society during the past year was read, and presented a very satisfactory aspect in regard to the extension of the benevolent work—The Rev. Mr. Whitehead, an English missionary to the West India Islands, was present, and gave a highly interesting account of the progress of reformation, and religion among those people. In the islands, he mentioned, there are no less than 32,000 in society, of whom 24,000 are slaves. The missionaries had succeeded in establishing Sunday schools, which at the time contain no less than 11,000 scholars.

Mr. Hamel, of Virginia, also addressed the meeting, and referred to the advance of missionary efforts among the Aborigines of America, and the slaves of the south. He noticed in favorable terms, the Liberia station, to which place it is in contemplation to send missionaries, and looked to that colony, as the means eventually, of freeing this country from the evils of slavery.

Two Indians from the Upper Sandusky Mission were present, and addressed the audience—one in the Choctaw dialect, and the other in broken English. They entered into a review of their situation before they became acquainted with the missionaries, of their complete wretchedness; of the avidity with which they had drank to religion; and of their present elevated condition, in comparison with their previous situation. They both united in singing a hymn in the Indian dialect, and concluded by one of them offering up a prayer, first in his own language, and then in English. His animation and fervor deeply affected the congregation. The meeting was, on the whole, exceedingly interesting and encouraging to the friends of Missions.

The disposal of the stock of the Girard Bank on Wednesday and Thursday at the Masonic Hall, created as disgraceful a scene as that which took place when the subscriptions were taken for the Norristown and Philadelphia rail road, noticed at length in this paper. The instant the windows were opened on Wednesday morning, they were blockaded by hired gangs of ruffians, stripped to the buff, who effectually precluded all from obtaining *scrips*, excepting such as were connected with them. Of course no decent man would place himself in competition with them. Fighting and rioting continued throughout the day. A number of respectable citizens disgusted with the disgraceful proceedings, held a meeting on the spot, and offered a remonstrance to the commissioners against a course of action, calculated so eminently to bring them into discredit. It was disregarded!

The fault is properly chargeable to the legislature. They knew that these scenes must occur, unless the stock was disposed of in another way, but they preferred that they should occur rather than deprive their friends of the opportunity to make money by speculation. Let the disgrace fall where it is due!

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—A raw hen's egg was opened a few days since, in the oyster establishment of Mr. Lewis Gourly, nearly opposite the City Hotel, in the presence of a number of gentlemen epicureans, containing a living reptile, of very curious formation, but most nearly resembling a species of the snake called the cockatrice. It survived the expose but twenty-four hours, and has been preserved by Mr. G. for the inspection of the curious.

A man named Nathaniel Heacolt, fell from the deck of a small sloop, near Gloucester Point, on Sunday afternoon, and was drowned.

A little boy, about six years of age, was drowned in the Delaware near Teese's Ship Yard, in Kensington, on Monday. His body was found the next day.

There was a large number of workmen employed in the vicinity at the time he is supposed to have fallen in, not one of whom, however, saw the accident, nor was it known till, upon his mother's coming into the yard in search of him, his little basket was found sitting near the edge of the wharf.

The Buffalo, N. Y. Patriot says—"In March last, a package of 500 dollars was put into the mail at Cazenovia, directed to Oswego county. The money not being received, suspicion rested upon a clerk in the post office at Syracuse, who has been arrested, and 370 dollars found concealed in two tin blacking boxes, and hid under a privy. Whether the additional 70 dollars has been taken from the mail is not known."

METHODIST CONFERENCE.—The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, continues to hold daily sessions at the Union Church, in Fourth street, commencing at half past 8 o'clock, in the morning. At the commencement of the Conference, the various matters relative to the government of the church, were referred to several committees, some of which have already reported. That on the Episcopacy, have expressed themselves satisfied and pleased with the course pursued by the superintendants since the last General Conference, and recommended the appointment of three additional Bishops, to take a share of the heavy duties now devolving upon Bishops McKendree, Roberts, Hedding, and Soule. The committee on the boundaries of the annual Conferences, recommended in their report, some alterations in the existing arrangements, and the formation of three additional Conferences in the south and west—making in all twenty-two annual conferences—to facilitate the itinerary operations. This report has been taken up and acted upon, and the resolutions adopted.

An argument of much interest took place last week, on a motion made by a delegate from the Holstein Conference, to commit that portion of the Methodist discipline which relates to slavery, to a special committee, for their opinion as to its just interpretation. It appears that at present, among a certain portion of the southern and western Methodists, two opinions prevail on the subject—one portion of the society believing it inimical to their religious principles to hold slaves, under any circumstances, while the other regard the traffic in slaves only, as particularly reprehensible. This motion was warmly opposed by several southern delegates, on the ground that legislation upon that point at this time, would considerably hamper and retard their exertions in spreading abroad the truths of the gospel. All who addressed the Conference on the subject, spoke in decided terms of the evils of slavery, and referred with pleasure to the time when the blot will be removed from our national character. The motion was negatived.

The Conference was occupied parts of several days in considering an appeal made by Mr. Tippitts, of the Pittsburgh Conference, against the decision of that body in his case. After a careful examination in the matter, it was referred again to the Pittsburgh Conference, as evidence was now elicited which had not been produced when the case was first agitated.

Memorials have been presented asking the Conference to take a decided stand in the cause of Temperance, and petitions asking for information on the subject of Masonry, and whether it be consistent with the christian religion—which have been referred to special committees.

The committee on the application of certain churches for permission to rent pews in their meeting houses, reported favorably to the application, in cases where the revenue of pews may be necessary for the liquidation of their debts. The consideration of this was, by a motion made on Thursday last, indefinitely postponed.

The utmost harmony and good feeling prevails among the delegates.

It affords us pleasure to notice, as an instance of commendable liberality of sentiment among the religious denominations of this city, that several churches, not of the Methodist persuasion, have solicited and obtained a supply of preachers for their respective congregations, during the sittings of the Conference.

There were 111 deaths in this city last week—57 adults and 54 children, 23 of whom were under one year of age. Sixteen of the whole number were from the almshouse, and 12 persons of colour.

ERRATUM.—The signature to the first piece of poetry, on our first page, has been sadly disranged, by some means to us utterly inexplicable. It should be TIMOTHY CHICKSHANKS.

THEATRICAL.

Mr. C. Kean, at the Walnut street Theatre, has performed, during the week, a number of his favorite characters. Next to Booth we regard the tragedian, in many parts, as the best in the country. His style of acting is easy and graceful, and entirely free of the gross absurdities which characterise so many modern tragedians. His pronunciation is clear and distinct, and his emphasis and intonations remarkably forcible and correct. His engagement has been quite successful.

The opera of Shamaidio, with all its beautiful choruses, was produced on Thursday evening, having been got up in magnificent style, under the superintendance of Mr. Barrymore. It will prove an attractive piece.

Mr. Kean will produce his new tragedy of Waldimar, for his benefit, next week.

We understand a new opera, written by a gentleman of this city, will shortly be produced at this house, under the direction of Mr. Dixon.

At the Arch street Theatre, on Monday evening, the new opera of the *National Guard* was produced, for the first time in this city. With the exception of the music, some of which is excellent, especially the *garde a vous* song and chorus, sung by Mr. Sinclair and a strong choir, the piece has little to recommend it. The incidents are highly trifling, and frequently silly, and the plot, though well worked up, is of too romantic and improbable a character to interest, to any great extent, the feelings of the audience. Some of the scenes, however, were quite amusing. Mrs. Knight was very animated and entertaining as Pauline; Mr. Murdock was creditable in Frederick; Mr. Reed in the Chevalier, intolerable.

Mr. Keppel, a London player, appeared on Tuesday as Hamlet, and on Thursday as Macbeth. "From the Drury Lane," &c. attached to a performer's name, appears not to be as attractive as formerly.

Mr. Sinclair's benefit, on Wednesday evening, was fashionably attended. The Englishman to India was performed again with renewed pleasure. It is a most excellent farce. Mr. S. was very hoarse and sadly out of tune—perhaps owing to an adventure, on the night previous—and curtailed much of the fine music in this play.

Mrs. Knight's benefit takes place on Monday evening, when we trust she will be well rewarded for the excellent entertainments she has furnished during her engagement.

The new piece entitled Washington, which we announced some weeks since as in preparation, will, we are informed, be produced in the course of next week. A young lady of this city will make her first appearance in the character of an Indian boy.

A subscription was commenced in Portsmouth, N. H. last week, for a whaling expedition, and nearly 20,000 dollars almost immediately offered. Under proper management the whaling business has generally been profitable, and we have often felt surprised that some of the loose capital of Philadelphia never took that direction. The shores of the Delaware afford good means therefor.

In the reign of Henry the Eighth, of England, no less than seventy-two thousand criminals were executed.

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

SATURDAY.—High Constable Blaney brought up this morning a boy named George Bolinghouse, whom he had found rioting in Franklin Square, last evening. Since the opening of this public walk, the attention of the idle boys in the neighborhood, seems to have become particularly directed to the spot, inasmuch as every evening they may be found there congregated, pursuing sports of a character calculated materially to interfere with the peaceable habits of persons walking through the square. Last evening, a number of police officers stationed themselves within the railings, for the express purpose of interrupting any disorderly movement that might be attempted. George, refusing to tell who were his companions, was committed to prison.

Two ragged and distressed looking objects, bedaubed all over with paint, and presenting a most disgusting spectacle, were brought up, in a condition barely able to keep their feet—the effects of last night's debauch. It appeared that ye tarday afternoon, as they were sauntering along Washington Square, they amused themselves in disfiguring the newly painted fence, by mixing the green and blue together. The painters—still at work—by way of retaliation for the injury thus done their profession, applied a brush on the faces of the pair-mers, and gave them a much better coat than either had before. They were committed as vagrants, for thirty days.

MONDAY.—An unusually large number of prisoners graced the docks in the Mayor's office this morning. The collection counted in all forty-one, and comprised all sorts and sizes, all sexes and ages, and all colors and descriptions. There was one with a black eye, and another with a broken nose; a third with a smashed face, and a fourth with his arm in a sling; a fifth pale, haggard, and emaciated, and convulsed with trembling from the influence of manic, and a sixth stupid, sullen, and doggedly obstinate. A seventh presenting a front unbroken as St. Anthony's nose, and exhibited in like manner, and an eighth that looked upon the spectators with a good-humored joke, characteristic of nothing but a mind sunken in depravity, and dashed against the force of opinion: a ninth that seemed to feel the restraint of the law irksome only because it deprived him of committing some desperate deed: and a tenth that with the consciousness of shame, and the humility of sincere repentance, shrank in a corner, and strenuously sought to evade the gaze of the assembled multitude. There were others of another range of characters, but we need not depict them—the rehearsal is painful to the mental feelings—sufficient it is to say, there were those there to whom the situation was familiar, whom the spectators regarded with pity and contempt, and who fully deserved all the punishment which the penalty of violated laws could put upon them; and there were those who had no business there; having been often warned by the precept and example of respectable parents, and the elevated influences of education, to guard against those follies with which they stand charged. We report a few, only, of the examinations.

Mr. Vanbeck brought up a young man named Samuel Clawges, who, to gratify tippling propensities, had stolen an iron pot, the property of an old black woman, and disposed of it for the petty sum of ten cents. He was also indirectly charged with the larceny of several linen shirts; but the case not being fully made out, it was waived. He was committed to prison on the first charge. Sam is one of those who sin against light and knowledge. His parents are highly respectable. In early life he was introduced to a rank in society, which, if properly sustained, would have made him a reputable citizen. A fondness for the bottle, however, soon rendered him unworthy of these privileges.

Henry May and Charles Singer, brought up by watchman Hines, were charged with having been intoxicated, and disturbing the peace of the city.

A Mr. Richard Watson deposed that as he was passing Race and Sixth streets, last evening, he was abruptly accosted by the prisoners, one of whom insisted upon his fighting him. Deponent not being acquainted with either, paid no attention to this demand, and essayed to pass on. This was not allowed, as Singer pulled off his coat, and swore that deponent should either fight him on the spot, or help him to drink a bottle of brandy, which he alleged he had near at hand. Deponent thought that one proposition was equal to the other, and he declined both, and shouted for the watch.

Other evidence corroborated this statement, as to the disorderly conduct of the prisoners.

May, when asked what he had to say, declared that Watson had stopped and written a challenge to him to fight a duel in the morning, and that because he had refused, Watson had seized him by the collar, and pushed him away.

The prisoners were admonished and bound over to keep the peace.

A lot of nine full grown, able bodied, and well favored mechanics, were made to stand up, and hear read against them a charge of violating the sanctity of the Sabbath. It appeared in evidence, that they all followed the occupation of weaving, and that late on Saturday night, they finished an unusually profitable week's work, made by the great rage for fancy cassimeres during the season for pantaloon, of striped manufacture. Their employers had, during the week, piled them assiduously far more of the article, to supply the very great demand made at their stores, by tailors and others, and they not in the least unwilling, as the work was profitable, drove the shuttle with much industry from daylight till late in the evening, to complete the orders. Settling up their accounts on Saturday, they found they had in the silver dollars which lined their pockets, many causes for thankful hearts, and they resolved, sem. con. to celebrate the occasion by universal jubilation. They accordingly went out for a fiddler and a bottle of gin, and having assembled their wives and children, they set to work, and on "the light, fantastic toe," tripped it off for hours together. They tripped it till too long, for the watch coming by between one and two o'clock, overheard their merry making, and justly feeling outraged at this contempt for religion, he resolved to put a stop to it. Without waiting for assistance, as he bore in mind the words of the poet—

"Thrice doubly armed is he whose quarrel 's just,"

he made bold to enter the house, and surrounding the whole, took them all prisoners.

They were admonished and fined.

A young man was brought up from the Walnut street Theatre, charged by a watchman with having flourished a sword cane in a mob of people, in front of that house on Saturday evening. He had *arrested* him, he said, at the instance of a young man, who alleged that he had been assaulted, and who promised to appear against him on Monday. This he had not done.

The young gentleman asserted, in explanation, that as he was stepping into a carriage, after leaving the theatre, he had been rudely assailed, and beaten by a mob of strangers. To protect himself, he had flourished his cane, which some one seized at the other end, by which the blade became exposed. This seemed to exasperate the mob, and a cry was raised against him. He knew not his assailants; but thought the fact of his accuser's not appearing, a sufficient proof that he was the one who had the most right to complain.

He was required to give security for good behaviour towards all the good and bad citizens of this good commonwealth.

TUESDAY.—A stout, sturdy young man, twenty years old, named John Welsh, was arrested yesterday, and brought up this morning, charged by Mr. Auley Brown, tailor, as follows—

In February last, Welsh, in company with a son of Mr. J. Snyder, went to Mr. Brown, and got measured for a suit of clothes. He ordered them finished by a certain time; but before the hour appointed called alone, and manifested much impatience at not being able to obtain the clothes. Eventually they were furnished, with an additional vest-coat, the whole amounting to $22.25, which he said must be charged to Mr. Snyder, a gentleman in the habit of dealing with Mr. Brown.

Mr. B. gave Welsh the clothes, but soon after felt suspicious, as Mr. Snyder uniformly sent written orders, when he obtained any goods. He sent word to Mr. S. to satisfy himself, and received for answer, that he knew nothing of the transaction. Since then, an active search had been made for Welsh, but until the present without success.

Welsh did not deny the statement; but roundly asserted that Mr. Snyder's son was as deep in the mire as he was in the mud, inasmuch as he had been with him when he ordered the clothes.

Welsh was committed to prison.

We have no space in this paper for even a detailed synopsis of the Congressional proceedings of Tuesday. In the Senate, a communication from the Secretary of that body in relation to the tariff was made. It was ordered to be printed. Mr. Holmes introduced a bill to repeal the postage on newspapers, which was read twice, and referred to the Post Office Committee. Five thousand extra copies of the Bank Report were ordered to be printed. *Mr. Dallas gave notice that on Tuesday next he should move the Senate to take up the Bill to recharter the United States Bank.* For this he deserves the thanks of Pennsylvania.

In the House of Representatives, Mr. Everett announced the death of the Hon. Jonathan Hunt, of Vt. a member of the House. Resolutions to attend the funeral, &c. of the deceased member, were then unanimously adopted.

The Globe adverting to the outrage committed by Heard says—"We trust the civil authorities of the city will take prompt steps to put a stop to outrages so disgraceful to the country. For Gen. Houston there was an apology, in the wanton attack made upon him by Mr. Stanberry; but for this act, there is no palliation. It requires the interposition of some tribunal which has power to inflict a punishment more formidable than a reprimand."

We learn from an authentic source that a venerable judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, a few days ago, gave a decision, which offended a man, proud, stout and passionate; who assailed the judge, first with opprobrious words, and then seized and shook him.

There is never somewhere in our present position, either the laws should govern, and those who administer those laws be restored, or, instead of selecting men past the meridian of life, whose muscular strength may have been impaired by study, for Judges, we should take the strongest men we can find—athletic fellows, who understand wielding the dirk or shelalah, and place them upon the bench.

If this be not the "reign of Terror," we know not what the *reign of Terror* means. Members of Congress for words spoken in debate, waylaid, knocked down and beaten! Judges of the Supreme Court, shook and shaken by a mob of strangers. To protect himself, he had flourished his cane, which some one seized at the other end, by which the blade became exposed. This seemed to exasperate the mob, and a cry was raised against him. He knew not his assailants; but thought the fact of his accuser's not appearing, a sufficient proof that he was the one who had the most right to complain.

He was required to give security for good behaviour towards all the good and bad citizens of this good commonwealth.

TUESDAY.—A stout, sturdy young man, twenty years old, named John Welsh, was arrested yesterday, and brought up this morning, charged by Mr. Auley Brown, tailor, as follows—

In February last, Welsh, in company with a son of Mr. J. Snyder, went to Mr. Brown, and got measured for a suit of clothes. He ordered them finished by a certain time; but before the hour appointed called alone, and manifested much impatience at not being able to obtain the clothes. Eventually they were furnished, with an additional vest-coat, the whole amounting to $22.25, which he said must be charged to Mr. Snyder, a gentleman in the habit of dealing with Mr. Brown.

Mr. B. gave Welsh the clothes, but soon after felt suspicious, as Mr. Snyder uniformly sent written orders, when he obtained any goods. He sent word to Mr. S. to satisfy himself, and received for answer, that he knew nothing of the transaction. Since then, an active search had been made for Welsh, but until the present without success.

Welsh did not deny the statement; but roundly asserted that Mr. Snyder's son was as deep in the mire as he was in the mud, inasmuch as he had been with him when he ordered the clothes.

Welsh was committed to prison.

We have no space in this paper for even a detailed synopsis of the Congressional proceedings of Tuesday. In the Senate, a communication from the Secretary of that body in relation to the tariff was made. It was ordered to be printed. Mr. Holmes introduced a bill to repeal the postage on newspapers, which was read twice, and referred to the Post Office Committee. Five thousand extra copies of the Bank Report were ordered to be printed. *Mr. Dallas gave notice that on Tuesday next he should move the Senate to take up the Bill to recharter the United States Bank.* For this he deserves the thanks of Pennsylvania.

In the House of Representatives, Mr. Everett announced the death of the Hon. Jonathan Hunt, of Vt. a member of the House. Resolutions to attend the funeral, &c. of the deceased member, were then unanimously adopted.

The Globe adverting to the outrage committed by Heard says—"We trust the civil authorities of the city will take prompt steps to put a stop to outrages so disgraceful to the country. For Gen. Houston there was an apology, in the wanton attack made upon him by Mr. Stanberry; but for this act, there is no palliation. It requires the interposition of some tribunal which has power to inflict a punishment more formidable than a reprimand."

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EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The services of the eighth anniversary of the American Sunday School Union will be attended in Philadelphia on Tuesday, May 22d, at half past three o'clock, P. M. at the church at Washington Square.

We learn that the passengers per Wm. Penn, who left Baltimore at half past 12 on Wednesday last, arrived here at half past 9, and that in general those passengers who leave here at noon, arrive in Baltimore at from 9 to 10 in the evening. This line offers a great accommodation to men of business and travellers generally. The New Castle rail road is always traversed by daylight, thereby affording a view of that beautiful work.

The Victuallers of Philadelphia, and its neighborhood, intend forming a Company, to be called "*The Victuallers' Financial Company of the City and County of Philadelphia,*" with a capital of $200,000, with the privilege of increasing the same should circumstances justify it. The object of this Company is philanthropic, as well as to counteract monopoly.

A child, about four years of age, was knocked down by a carriage on Sunday afternoon, in Callowhill near Fourth street, and so much injured that its life was despaired of. No censure is attached to the driver, but on the contrary his conduct on the occasion was highly commended.

The annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Pennsylvania, commenced its session in St. James's Church, in Seventh street, on Tuesday afternoon.

We learn that the laying of stone blocks for one track of the rail-way from Philadelphia to Germantown, on the Philadelphia, Germantown and Norristown rail-road, was completed on Tuesday, and that a large portion of the rails are also down, and the rest expected to be completed this week; so that there is every probability that the splendid cars belonging to the company will be put in operation next week, on six miles length of road.

The nomination of Mr. Jacob Ellerslie, as Assayer of the United States Mint, has been confirmed by the Senate, in the place of Mr. John Richardson, resigned.

We understand that the Mechanics and Manufacturers of this city and neighborhood, are taking measures to express their opinions in decided terms upon the subject of the Tariff.

The Barnstable Journal states that on Monday last, Mr. Richard Nickerson, of Chatham, aged 66, a gentleman in rather affluent circumstances, cut his throat with a razor. Also, that Lathrop Lhortleff, of Carver, who some years since attempted to poison some of his family, hung himself on Saturday. He fastened the rope to a fence, and being with his head downward. He was an intemperate man.

The African Repository of April says.—"The ship Jupiter, Captain Peters, has been chartered, and will sail immediately from Norfolk, with from 150 to 175 emigrants.

Congress is in the sixth month of its session, and all the great, contested points, remain to be yet decided. The Bank of the United States—the appointment of Representatives—the Tariff—the Indian Question, (for we take it that must and will be discussed)—must all within the coming 40 days be passed upon. How pregnant of interest! What a thrilling time.

Joseph Bell, charged with the murder of a person named Sopp, has been tried at the Montgomery Court (Georges,) and acquitted. Bell, it will be remembered, escaped from the Darien jail about a year since, by its being broken in to by persons unknown, and was to have been put on board a vessel bound to Havana, but was found in the marshes near St. Simons, deserted by the captain. The trial commenced on the 14th, and was not concluded until the 23d ult., a period of eight days, when the jury after a short absence, brought in a verdict of acquittal.

A law prohibiting the sale of ardent liquors to slaves in Virginia, went into operation there on the first day of this month.

On Monday night, some thief or thieves as yet unknown, entered the vestry office of Trinity Church at the corner of Fulton and Church streets, N. Y. through a window which they forced in. They broke open several desks and drawers, in one of which they found the keys of the iron chest which

O spirits gay, and kindly heart,
Precious the blessings ye impart.

"At Midsummer Eve, according to a custom common over Germany, every young girl plucks a sprig of St. John's wort (Hypericum) and sticks it into the wall of her chamber. Should it, owing to the dampness of the wall, retain its freshness and verdure, she may reckon upon gaining a suitor in the course of a year; but, should it droop, the popular belief is, that she is also destined to pine and wither away."

The young maid stole through the cottage door
And blushed as she sought the plant of power;
Thou silver glow-worm, O, lend me thy light!
I must gather the mystic St. John's wort to-night.
The wonderful herb, whose leaf will decide
If the coming year shall make me a bride.
"And the glow-worm came
With its silver flame
And sparkled and shone
Through the night of St. John."
And soon as the maiden her love-knot tied,
With noiseless tread
To her chamber she sped,
Where the spectral moon her white beams shed,
Bloom here—bloom here, thou plant of power.
To deck the young bride, in her bridal hour,
But it drooped its head, that plant of power.
And died the mute death of the voiceless flower.
And a withered wreath on the ground it lay,
More meet for a burial than a bridal day,
And when the full year had fitted away,
All pale on her bier the young maid lay!
"And the glow worm came
With its silvery flame
And sparkled and shone
Through the night of St. John.
And they closed the grave o'er the maid's cold clay."

For the Saturday Evening Post.

RECOLLECTIONS.

Mike Andrews, as he was familiarly called, though an old hunter, of no small pretensions to boldness and hardihood, in pursuit of the wild game that formerly abounded in the extensive forest within the limits of what is now the State of New York, was on one occasion, rather disconcerted by the abrupt appearance of a large black bear, at a distance of some two or three hundred yards from him. At this early period, bears and wolves were but little accustomed to the intrusions of man, and of consequence, seldom evinced any terror at the sight, but rather seemed to consider him as a proper object of prey. This known fact, at that time, had its full effect on the fears of Mike. Surprise will sometimes unman the most courageous. No sooner had he taken cognizance of his bearship approaching at full speed, than a natural desire of self-preservation induced him to ground arms, and endeavor to save himself by ascending a small tree, forgetting in the perturbation of the moment, that this would be no security against the expected attack from his adversary. The bear, however, either did not see him, or had some other object in pursuit, for, with undiminished speed, he passed Mike at a considerable distance to the windward. Our hunter judged it now safe to alight from the tree; but instead of his supposed locality above the first branch, he found himself tenaciously embracing the body of the tree, around the root, and himself seated on the ground, with his legs and arms affectionately clasping around it. His fear had caused him to suppose he was where he wished to be. Mike used to amuse himself with relating the circumstance, not abating any part of the story that was calculated to excite mirth.

At another time, four or five years subsequently, Mike was sedulously engaged in making shingles, near Carr's Creek, about four miles from the little settlement where he lived. The narrow path that he had cut through the woods, for travelling to and from his work, was very solitary—not a hut or clearing was to be seen within many miles of it. It was his custom to carry with him a wallet of provisions, and remain at his solitary labour for a whole week, without going home at nights—lying down by his fire, rolled up in his blanket when he slept. While pursuing his occupation, after having remained at it for a number of weeks unmolested, he descried a "strange sail" in the shape of a large wolf. Mike was well acquainted with the habits of these creatures, and that of sending one of their gang to reconnoitre for their prey. Rightly judging himself safe from harm of this single wolf, in case of his own inoffensiveness, he instantly threw himself on the ground, and covered himself partly with chips and shavings, then passively awaited the approach of his neighbor, the wolf, who, having minutely examined the locality of the man, and the situation of all things about, he appeared perfectly satisfied, and quietly took his leave—retiring at a leisure trot, was soon out of sight. Mike having passed himself on the wolf for an inanimate prey, now briskly set about securing himself against an expected invasion from the whole party to which this wolf belonged, resolving, if possible to disappoint their appetites. He cut down a small sapling, cutting off the limbs about a foot from the body—this served the purpose of a ladder, by which he ascended a large tree that stood near. After gaining the first branches, he drew up the ladder after him, and dexterously managed to cast it from him so that it fell on the ground at a considerable distance from the tree he was on; he then having ascended high into the tree, to screen himself from observation as well as immediate harm, silently awaited the result of his stratagem. It was not long ere he perceived the approach of his hungry foes, six in number, led on by one, probably the same that had reconnoitred the ground. They rushed to the place where Andrews had lain, and examined all the premises—smelt his tracks on the sapling, pawed over the shavings, and finding nothing to assuage their hunger, except the small residue of Mike's provisions, evident symptoms of rage and disaffection to the wolf who had so boldly marshalled them forward, began to be manifest, till at last they darted with as much ferocity and fury as so many fiends might evince, on their hapless leader, who, during the last few moments had sneaked off into the bushes, and soon punished him with death, for having deceived them. They set up a most horrific and dismal howl, and sullenly left the place and their dead companion mangled and torn. By this our friend Mike saw the fate his invention and activity had averted. Had he adopted any other plan, his death would have been certain. A light fall of snow had prevented his former footsteps being traced either to or from the place, and hence these creatures seemed to know that their expected repast had not been prevented by its escape from the place. As soon as the wolves had gone, Mike shouldered his few moveables, and made his escape towards home, not again venturing into the depths of the forest without some means of defence.

CUTTING OUT WORK FOR THE FIREMEN.—The editor of the Providence Patriot says that as he was passing through one of the streets of that city, he observed an Irishman reading the "Speculations of a Hot Carrier," (an excellent article from the New York Constellation,) to his companion. After concluding the piece, Pat very indignantly exclaimed, "And a big fool must have been that same countryman of ours, or he'd surely have known, that should the comic' come, the paple would immediately play the engine and *put him out!*"

A PIOUS MOTHER.—The mother of the late Dr. Pendleton, of New-York, was a woman of no ordinary cast of mind; to talents of a high order, she added the most sincere piety and benevolence, and an untiring zeal in the performance of all her duties. She did not find it incompatible with these attributes to participate in all the innocent pleasures of society, and her devotedness to the education of her children was as honorable to herself as it was useful to those on whom her tenderest cares were bestowed. As proof of the fruits of her instructions and example, it may be mentioned that Dr. Pendleton, in the hour of dissolution, remarked, that, "under God, he owed his present calmness to the early religious education received from his mother." *Eulogy on the late James M Pendleton, M. D., by S. G. Bedford, M. D.*

One of Queen Elizabeth's proclamations, which were allowed to have all the authority of law, was to forbid her subjects from wearing their ruffs more than a quarter of a yard in width, and their rapiers more than a yard long. Officers were appointed to tear the ruffs and break the rapiers of those who transgressed the Queen's edict against them.

Anti-masonry is called by the folks "down east" the "*Cholera Morgan.*"

THE CHOLERA.

Great praise is bestowed in several of the Scotch Journals on the views of Dr. Kirk, of Greenock, who is said to have assiduously and indefatigably investigated the disease in Sunderland, Newcastle, and the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, and who nearly paid the forfeit of his life to his unwearied labours. Mr. John Lizars, Professor of Surgery to the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh, &c. in a letter to the *New North Briton*, says—

"I have spent some hours, for several days, in this scientific gentleman's company, listening to the different theories and modes of practice of the various talented practitioners of Sunderland, Gateshead, and Newcastle; and from all these, together with his own personal observations, Dr. Kirk has come to the important and invaluable conclusion, that every case of cholera, however severe and malignant, has been preceded, for an hour or two, or even for days, by diarrhœa, or an ordinary bowel complaint. I have before me the testimony of upwards of 20 of these respectable practitioners to this fact, which I shall lay before your readers in your next number; and I have also the testimony of Dr. Carruthers, of Dundee; of Drs. Moir, Sanderson, M'Coll, and Dunbar, of Musselburgh; together with that of Drs. Cunninghame, Seaton, Willison and Campbell, of Tranent. The practitioners of Newcastle observed all their patients labouring under diarrhœa for 6 months previous to the irruption of cholera. This therefore, reduces cholera, in its commencement, or first, to a very mild and manageable disease, and ought to enable us to expel it from our shores with as much certainty and confidence as that pestilence, small-pox.—The respective Boards of Health have only to recommend to their numerous individual members to subdivide their districts into so small bounds that each may be enabled to visit every head of a family, and to inquire into the condition of the health of its members; and on learning that any one is troubled with a bowel complaint, to recommend the taking of a dose of castor-oil, or calomel and aloes. In many districts an advertisement to this end, in different places, from time to time, would have the desired effect. In others, the selecting the intelligent, and communicating this information to them once a week, fortnight, or month, would suffice. In no other way do I see that this scourge of mankind can be expelled; for I am thoroughly convinced, from what I have read, from what I have learned from Dr. Kirk—and that I am candid to acknowledge has been great—and from what I have personally witnessed, that cholera asphyxia is fever superinduced to a bowel complaint, or fever attacking a constitution with bowels deranged or predisposed from atmospherical influence. The constitution of the individual is first modified by the peculiarity of the atmosphere, which is unseasonable, being warm, moist, and charged with electricity; this relaxes his frame, and deranges his digestive organs, particularly his liver, just in the same way as the climate of India modifies the European constitution.—Doctor Baird, of Newcastle, considers that the atmospherical influence hangs long over the individual, giving rise to the gastric symptoms before the eruption of cholera. His bowels become loaded with food and fæces, which irritate them, and generally produce diarrhœa; and while thus conditioned, he exposes himself to cold, which checks the cutaneous functions, when a cold stage, similar to that of ague, takes place; the nervous system is excited, its expansive cutaneous distribution is chilled, and is unable to perform its healthy functions. The cutaneous capillary exhalents are shut up; they also are unable to perform their functions; a concentration of the nervous and circulating powers takes place; a reaction is attempted, but their cutaneous branches being rendered torpid by the cold, they produce a determination to the ganglionic or sympathetic system of nerves, and their organs, the abdominal viscera, have been previously excited; and hence the spasms, the dejections, and the cold shivering. Dr. Baird considers there is spasms of the ventricles of the heart, the lungs and the abdominal viscera. The blueness of the skin is consequent on the blood not being propelled with vigor through the lungs by the heart, both of these organs being rendered sympathetic from the state of the ganglionic system. The brain becomes congested, partly from the interruption to the cutaneous functions, as in all fevers, and partly from the heart continuing to propel the blood longest along the carotic arteries."

EXTRACT FROM PAULDING'S AZURE HOSE.—Mr. Lightfoot Lee was particular in boiling his eggs, which he was accustomed to say required more discretion than any other branch of the great art of cookery. The preparations for this critical affair were all made with due solemnity. First, Mr. Lee set with his watch in his hand, and the parlor door, as well as all the other doors down to the kitchen, wide open. At the parlor door stood Juba, his oldest, most confidential servant. At the end of the hall leading to the kitchen, stood Pomp the coachman; at the foot of the kitchen stairs stood Benjamin the footman; Dolly, the cook, was watching the skillet. "It boils," cried Dolly: "It boils said Benjamin; "It boils," said Pompy the great; and "It boils," echoed Juba, prince of Numidia. "Put them in," "Put them in," said Mr. Lee; "Put them in," said Juba; "Put them in," said Pomp, and "Put them in," cried Dolly as she dropt the eggs into the skillet. Exactly a minute and a half afterwards, by his stop watch, Mr. Lee called out, "Done." and done was repeated from mouth to mouth as before. The perfection of the whole process consisted in Dolly's whipping out the eggs in half a second from the last echo of the critical "done." In this manner the eggs were always boiled to his entire satisfaction.

JOHNSONIANA.

He once asked a courtesan, "for what she thought God had given her so much beauty." She answered—"To please gentlemen."

When offered a living, he replied, "I have not the requisites for the office, and I cannot, in my conscience, shear that flock which I am unable to feed."

Hawkins says, in his discourses with them (ladies) his compliments had ever a neat and elegant turn; they were never direct, but always *implied* the merit they were intended to attest.

Of music in general he has been heard to say, "it excites in my mind no ideas, and hinders me from contemplating my own;" and of a fine singer, that "he had the merit of a canary bird."

He remarked that since the disuse of smoking among the better sort of people, suicide has been more frequent in this country than before.

A man will please more upon the whole by negative qualities, than by positive; by *never* offending, than by giving a great deal of delight.

Speaking of the uncertainty of a future state to an infidel, Boswell remarks, "A man can live in thick air, but perishes in an exhausted receiver."

Accustom your children (said he) constantly to this—if a thing happened at one window, and they, when relating it, say that it happened at another, do not let it pass, but instantly check them; you do not know where a deviation from truth will end.

It is more from carelessness about truth than from intentional lying, that there is so much falsehood in the world.

He said, were Socrates and Charles the XII. of Sweden, both present in any company, and Socrates to say, "follow me, and hear a lecture on philosophy;" and Charles, laying his hand on his sword, to say, "follow me, and dethrone the Czar;" a man would be ashamed to follow Socrates.

He once said that "he thought it an error to endeavor at pleasing God by taking the rod of reproof out of his hands.

Of the French he said, "they have few sentiments, but they express them neatly; they have little meat, too, but they dress it well."

A story (said he) is a specimen of human manners, and derives its sole value from its truth. When Foote has told me something, I dismiss it from my mind like a passing shadow; when Reynolds tells me something, I consider myself as possessed of an idea the more.

He so often huffed his wife about his dinner, that at last she called to him, and said, "Nay, hold, Mr. Johnson, and do not make a farce of thanking God for a dinner, which, in a few minutes, you will protest not eatable."

The character of covetousness is what a man generally acquires more through some niggardliness or ill grace in little or inconsiderable things than in expenses of any consequence. A very few pounds a year would ease that man of the scandal of avarice.

"BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW."

A fair fight on the "rough and tumble" order—best man's whips—in contradiction to the modern mode of fisticuffs, where the blows are struck according to the regularly established rules of science. The art of Boxing, or "Boxiana," as *classical* (!) pugilists denominate it, has shamefully degenerated in our day, a result the more to be wondered at, seeing how rapidly the world advances in the march of improvement. The leading object with pugilists now, is to avoid, formerly it was to give a blow—and hence, instead of experimenting upon strength and muscular power, the contest is decided by the peculiar adroitness of one of the combattants.

"Tis not the least disparagement
To be defeated by the event,
Nor to be beaten by main force,
That does not make a man the worse.

ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

Volumes have been filled with anecdotes of the sagacity and affection of Dogs, and as many more might be easily collected; but we have seen none better than those related in Buffon's Natural History, a beautiful and cheap edition of which, in five volumes, was published some time since, by Messrs. Gray & Bowen, of Boston.

"A grocer in Edinburgh had a dog, which for some time amused and astonished the people in the neighborhood.—A man who went through the streets ringing a bell and selling penny pies, happened one day to treat this dog with a pie. The next time he heard the pieman's bell, the dog ran to him with impetuosity, seized him by the coat, and would not suffer him to pass. The pieman, who understood what the animal wanted, showed him a penny, and pointed to his master, who stood at the street door and saw what was going on. The dog immediately supplicated his master by many humble gestures and looks. The master put a penny into the dog's mouth, which he instantly delivered to the pieman, and received his pie, and this traffic between the pieman and the grocer's dog continued to be daily practised for many months.

"At a convent in France, twenty paupers were served with a dinner at a certain hour every day. A dog belonging to the convent did not fail to be present at this regale, to receive the scraps which were now and then thrown to him. The guests, however, were gone and hungry, and of course not very watchful, so that their penurence did little more than scent the feast of which he would feign have partaken. The portions were served by a person, at the ring of a bell, and delivered out by means of a machine in religious houses is called a *tour*; a machine like the section of a cask, that by turning round upon a pivot, exhibits whatever is placed upon the concave side, without discovering the person who moves it. One day, this dog, which had only received a few scraps, waited till the paupers were all gone, took the rope in his mouth and rang the bell. His stratagem succeeded. He repeated it the next day with the same good fortune. At length the cook, finding that twenty-one portions were given out instead of twenty, was determined to discover the trick: in doing which he had no great difficulty, for, lying in wait, and noticing the paupers as they came for their different portions, and that there was no intruder except the dog, he began to suspect the truth, which he was confirmed in when he saw the animal continue with great deliberation till the visitors were all gone, and then ring the bell. The cook was determined, on this occasion, the dog was permitted to ring the bell every day for his dinner, on which a mess of broken victuals was always afterward served out to him.

"Mr. C. Hughes, a country comedian, had a wig which generally hung on a peg in one of his rooms. He one day lent the wig to a brother player, and some time afterwards called on him. Mr. Hughes had his dog with him, and the man happened to have the borrowed wig on his head. Mr. Hughes stayed a little while with his friend; but when he left him, the dog remained behind. For some time he stood looking full in the man's face; then, making a sudden spring, he leaped on his shoulders, seized the wig and ran off with it as fast as he could, and, when he reached home, he endeavored, by jumping, to hang it up in its usual place. The same dog was one afternoon passing through a field near Edinburgh, where there were a few sheep hung her linen to dry. He stopped and surveyed one particular shirt with attention; then seizing it, he dragged it away through the dirt to his master, whose shirt it proved to be.

"In the year 1791, a person went to a house in Deptford, to take lodgings, under pretence that he had just arrived from the West Indies; and, after having agreed on the terms, said he should send his trunk that night, and come himself the next day. About nine o'clock in the evening, the trunk was brought by two porters, and was carried into a bed-room. Just as the family were going to bed, their little house dog, deserting his usual station in the shop, placed himself close to the chamber-door where the chest was deposited, against which it scratched and barked with redoubled violence. They supposed at first he was out of the room, but in vain. Calling in some neighbors, and making them eye witnesses of the circumstances, they began to move the trunk about; when they quickly discovered that it contained something that was alive. Suspicion becoming very strong, they were induced to force it open; when, to their utter astonishment, they found in it their new lodger, who had been thus conveyed into the house with the intention of robbing it.

"A dog that had been the favorite of an elderly lady, discovered, some time after her death, the strongest emotions at the sight of her picture, when it was taken down to be cleaned. Before this, he had never been observed to manifest any painting. How far was evidently a case of passive remembrance, or of the involuntary renewal of former impressions. Another dog, the property of a gentleman that died, was given to a friend in Yorkshire. Several years afterwards, a brother from the West Indies paid a short visit at the house where the dog then was. He was instantly recognized, though an entire stranger, in consequence, probably, of a strong personal likeness. The dog fawned upon him, and followed him with great affection to every place where he went."

At the convent of the great St. Bernard, the sagacity and courage of the dog are employed for a noble purpose. The benevolent monks of that convent have a fine breed of dogs, the Alpine spaniel, which they use to discover travellers who, in passing the Alps, have fallen benumbed on the snow, or into the clefts, which often occur. "It is then that the keen scent and exquisite docility of these admirable dogs are called into action. Though the perishing man lie ten or even twenty feet beneath the snow, the delicacy of smell with which they can trace him, affords a chance of escape. They scratch away the snow with their feet; they set up a continued hoarse and solemn bark, which brings the monks and laborers of the convent to their assistance. To provide for the chance that the dogs, without human help, may succeed in discovering the unfortunate traveller, one of them has a flask of spirits round his neck, to which the fainting man may apply for support; and another has a cloak to cover him. These wonderful exertions are often successful; and when they fail of restoring him who has perished, the dogs discover the body, so that it may be secured for the recognition of friends; and such is the effect of the temperature, that the dead features generally preserve their firmness for the space of two years. One of these noble creatures was decorated with a medal, in commemoration of his having saved the lives of twenty-two persons, who, but for his sagacity, must have perished."

A surgeon of Leeds found a little spaniel who had been lamed. He carried the poor animal home, bandaged up his leg, and, after two or three days, turned him out. The dog returned to the surgeon's house every morning, till his leg was perfectly well. At the end of several months, the spaniel again presented himself, in company with another dog, who had also been lamed; and he intimated, as well as piteous and intelligent looks could intimate, that he desired the same kind assistance to be rendered to his friend, as had been bestowed upon himself. A similar circumstance is stated to have occurred to Morant, a celebrated French surgeon.

Our neighbor's bewitching sin is his *differing* from us. If he were only *like* ourselves, we could pardon all his faults. To be *perfect* he must be as like us as love is like the rose—*just* like love."

ANTIPOTE.—Two children, a brother and sister, having got into a wrangle about a plaything, the little girl, who was about 4 years old, *pushed* her brother, and in turn the brother struck the sister. The father, after rebuking them, and telling them how wicked it was for brothers and sisters to quarrel, asked them if they were not sorry. They readily answered in the affirmative. The father then told them that they must tell each other that they were sorry. This was a little more difficult, especially for the little girl. She went up however as directed and said "I am sorry." "Sorry for what?" said the father—"You must tell your brother what you are sorry for." "Sorry you struck me," instantly rejoined the girl. (North Adams (Mass.) Gazette.

PHILOSOPHY AND HOUSEKEEPING.—The true economy of housekeeping is, simply the art of gathering up all the fragments, so that nothing be lost—fragments of time, as well as materials.

If you have a greater quantity of cheese in the house than is likely to be soon used, cover it carefully with paper, pasted with flour paste, so as to exclude the air. In this way it may be kept free from insects for years. They should be kept in a dry cool place.

Instead of covering up your glasses and pictures with muslin, cover the frames only with cheap yellow cambric, neatly put on, and as near the colour of the gilt as you can procure it. This looks better, leaves the glasses open for use, and pictures for ornament, and is an effectual barrier to dust as well as flies. It can easily be recoloured with saffron tea, when it is faded.

The fumes of brimstone are useful in removing stains from linen, &c.—thus if a red rose be held in the fumes of a brimstone match, the colour will soon begin to cleanse, and at length the flower will become white. By the same process, fruit stains, or iron moulds may be removed from linen or cotton cloths, if the spot be previously moistened with water.

When plain tortoise shell combs are defaced, the polish may be renewed by rubbing them with pulverized rotten stone and oil. The rotten stone should be sifted through muslin. It looks better to be rubbed on by the hand. The jewellers afterwards polish them by rubbing with dry rouge powder, but ashes magnesia does just as well, and if the ladies had rouge, perhaps they would, by *mistake*, put it upon their cheeks instead of their combs, and thereby spoil their complexion.—*Frugal Housewife.*

There is no end of affliction taken in at the eyes only; and you may as well satisfy those eyes with seeing, as control a passion received by them only

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Botanic Practice of Medicine.

DR. B. CHAUNCEY begs leave to announce to his friends and the public that he still continues the practice of medicine upon an improved and well digested system, adapted to all cases of disease.

"Poor must be the resources of that physician's mind, and very narrow his knowledge of medical botany, who could not, from the vegetable kingdom alone, cure most of the diseases of the human frame."—Dr. Richard Reese, of London, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, author of the Dictionary of Popular Medicine, Botanical Guide, &c. &c. &c. It has often been asked, why there was not a regular botanic physician in this city, who might be depended on in any case of disease, and from whom might be had the genuine vegetable medicines, for family use.

The public are assured that the medicines used in this practice are exclusively vegetable, and in perfect harmony with our food. As good and proper food naturally removes hunger, so certainly do these vegetable preparations remove and prevent disease. It must be self-evident to all persons, that a system of practice, claims to be finely established upon philosophic and immutable principles, every part of which is as demonstrable as the propositions in Euclid. It utterly discards all association of opinion with any and every part of the popular and unpopular barbarisms of the day from the highest titled disciples of Esculapius, down to the veriest puffer of nostrum lotions.

That there are remedies in the vegetable kingdom for the cure of all the diseases to which man is subject, is no longer problematical. Though it is admitted, that in certain advanced stages of disease, the best medicines lose their effects. Such is the case when some of the organic structure is impaired; which, indeed, may, in many instances, elude the perception of the nicest observer. It is, however, confidently asserted, that nine-tenths of the misery and wretchedness attendant upon the most obstinate dyspepsia, or indigestion, chronic or inflammatory rheumatism, nervous shaking, asthma, fever complaints, nervous diseases, beginning consumptions, scrofula, venereal taint in any stage, may be relieved and radically cured by a timely use of these vegetable medicines. Females, either in the city or country, may be supplied with packages of medicines, labelled with plain directions for using, at No. 99 North Second street, Philadelphia. When it is known that medicines can be thus supplied, which will be sufficient to repel any disease in its commencement, and thus secure the health of any family, of 6 to 10 persons, for a year, at the cost of from 5 to 10 dollars, certainly must be an inducement to all who are not blinded by prejudice, or resolved to hazard their lives in the neighborhoods of raging epidemics. As all diseases, by the system, are treated upon general principles, and not by treating, as by the old wrong packet, though it may contain several kinds of medicine.

It has frequently been urged, with all the pretended wisdom and infallibility, that a legitimate cure is incurable. It is now boldly declared, fearlessly asserted, that it *has been*, and *can again* be relieved and cured. Let it be remembered, that the most miserable sufferer to be for years nursing a pair of gouty feet, or grinning over an aching skeleton.

Persons residing at a distance, and who may have been suffering under the mercurial system, will find an advantage in calling. Those who are